The Outlook

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A Discreditable Victory

ON May 19 the Senate, by a vote of 59 to 26, passed the so-called "Bonus Bill" over the President's veto, despite a very strong popular disapproval of that measure.

The press has given in detail the story of the bitter struggle over this bill. Certainly there was an immediate response in favor of the President's smashing message, which made clear the economic consequences that would ensue as well as some of the serious ethical issues at stake.

One or two important points stand out which need grave consideration. It is very possible to find reasonable arguments in favor of some kind of extra compensation for those who served in the war. If the $60 given on discharge had been a sum several times as large, there would have been little complaint and much approval. It would have been a gift on the part of an appreciative people, freely bestowed to aid in re-establishment, not because National service in time of war can be put on the same financial basis as vocational service at home, but simply as a gift. The heavy taxes involved would have been paid with little murmuring.

Let us be frank. The present bill is not a gift. It represents a rather weak-kneed handing over of treasure as the result of emphatic and open coercion on the part of members of the American Legion. Lobbyists of the Legion swarmed the Capitol. Press correspondents reported that a dozen Senators hoped the bill would be defeated, but dared not support the President's veto—that every move they made was watched by American Legion lobbyists.

This bill, though the least objectionable of all those proposed, does not give the Legion what it demanded. It will not satisfy the many who insisted on cash. It will add immensely to the National debt and nullify much that has been done to economize and bring down oppressive taxation. As the President well said, it would cost the soldiers less to pay for such insurance themselves than they will be certain to pay because of high taxes and high cost of living maintained by the passage of the bill.

No doubt, too, many members of Congress will find it deservedly embarrassing when, asking for re-election, they attempt to explain their consistent opposition to the head of their party, who has so obvious and large a popular support and approval. But the economic and political phases sink into insignificance when the moral issue is considered. We must realize that the bill was passed under the frankest, most blatant coercion, because of emphatic and even threatening demands.

It will be many a long year before either Legion or the Congressmen concerned will be able to live down this thoroughly disheartening and discreditable performance.

Exoneration Before Trial

Is there any reason why a Senator charged with crime should, in advance of trial, be exonerated by the Senate? It is true that each house of Congress "shall be the sole judge of the election and qualification of its own members," but not until now has either house found it necessary to anticipate the verdict of a court.

Burton K. Wheeler, a Democrat, United States Senator from Montana, is under indictment in his own State on charges of illegally accepting fees for services which he could not rightly render as a member of the Senate. A committee of the Senate headed by William E. Borah, Republican, investigated and reported to the Senate, substantially, that there is no evidence of misconduct on the part of Senator Wheeler. Because he is Chairman of the committee which carried on the investigation of the Department of Justice, Senator Wheeler's case has been specially conspicuous. His indictment, said that committee which exonerated him, "seemed to grow out of" that investigation.

It is this peculiar circumstance that brought the Senate to act in advance of court trial. If the Senate had deferred its action in the Wheeler case, the action of the court would not have been conclusive of what would later be done by the Senate; for the Senate's purpose was not to determine either his legal guilt or innocence but his fitness for a seat in the Senate. Acquittal by the court would not necessarily establish his fitness, nor conviction, it is argued, make it necessarily incumbent upon the Senate to hold him unfit. The Montana court may still try him, and acquit or convict him.

A somewhat similar but not exactly parallel case has occurred in the House of Representatives. Representative Zihlman, of Maryland, was charged by a grand jury in Chicago, in connection with the scandal in the Veterans' Bureau, with having accepted money illegally in connection with liquor transactions. The committee of the House has investigated and reported that the charge against him was unfounded. In the Zihlman case, however, there was no indictment. Representative Langley, of Kentucky, was indicted in this same case, and has been tried and convicted; but Zihlman was simply under accusation. There was therefore reason for the House to act in Zihlman's case. In the case of Senator Wheeler, however, the charges were before a court.

Even among those who suspect that the charge against Senator Wheeler was trumped up there will be many to believe that he would have done better to go to Montana and stand trial in advance of the Senate investigation. In justice to him, it appears to be an accepted fact—the investigating committee so understood—that he personally desired to do this, but was dissuaded by his colleagues, both Democratic and Republican.

The Child Labor Amendment

THE Twentieth Amendment to the Constitution, an organic act enabling the Congress of the United States to regulate child labor by legislation—shall we have it?

That is the question on which the Legislatures of the forty-eight States may be voting at their next sessions.

The resolution submitting the Amend-

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ment to the States has passed the House. It has been favorably reported to the Senate by the Judiciary Committee. Senator McCormick has made several efforts to secure a special rule for its prompt consideration on the floor, but it has been thus far put aside to make way for immediately pressing matters. Unless it goes down in the last-minute rush, however, the Child Labor Amendment will probably be acted upon by the Senate before the end of the session.

The advocates of the Amendment place the necessity for it on the ground that the Supreme Court of the United States twice has decided that the Federal Government has no power to regulate child labor. They deny any intention of prohibiting children under eighteen years of age from working. The Amendment, they point out, would merely give Congress power to regulate the labor of persons up to eighteen years of age. They do not contemplate the possibility of any such general prohibition; but, they say, in the light of increasing dangers of industry it is necessary that Congress have such power.

There apparently is no sharp-drawn party line with regard to this measure. In the House the opposition vote showed more Democrats than Republicans, but members of both parties voted both ways and the Insurgent line, for the moment, disappeared.

Spies for Revenue Only

In the two tax bills now in conference, the Longworth Bill of the House and the Simmons Bill of the Senate, there are many provisions which are at least potentially dangerous. In one provision at least the danger is dynamic. That is the provision in the Senate bill which would make income-tax returns open to the inspection of any person who, for curiosity or personal profit or any other reason, might wish to pry into them.

This provision, if it becomes a part of a completed law, will open the door to those who are willing to take unfair advantage in business competition. It is hard enough for most men, under any circumstances, to find a business in which comfortable profits may be made. It may become well-nigh impossible if any competitor may, without any effort beyond scanning an income-tax return, learn the essential secrets of any profit-making enterprise. It may well become pernicious from the domestic as well as from the business side of life. Not every man cares to have the intimate facts of his income known to his neighbors or his relatives. An element of privacy in personal affairs has been regarded, up to this time, as a right in the United States. It is hard to see how any remnant of privacy can remain when any person may inspect any other person's tax return.

The proponents of a publicity provision in the tax law set forth their grounds for justification at length. Certain taxpayers are favored, they said, by the tax-collecting agencies of the Government. Even if it could be assumed, the argument continued, that tax collection officials will always be both honest and alert, still it will be impossible for them to know whether the millions of people who make income-tax returns make them honestly or not. These officials ought to have the privilege, the argument went on, of profiting by the knowledge of a man's neighbors as to what his income approximately is. In brief, it is a proposal to make this a nation of spies.

A better device for setting neighbor in enmity against neighbor could hardly be found.

Taxing Profits

The Jones amendment to the Revenue Bill as it passed the Senate makes undistributed profits of corporations subject to income taxes at the same rates as if the same amount of income were in the hands of an individual.

From a particular angle, that looks to be the only fair way to tax profits. From another angle, it looks to be destructive of business growth. Honest and patriotic men in both houses of Congress see this tax provision in each of those ways.

Under the present law, undistributed profits of corporations are taxed at a flat rate of 12½ per cent plus $1 on each $1,000. Under the Senate bill as it is now in conference, such profits would be taxed at varying rates up to a maximum of 40 per cent.

The advocates of the Mellon plan have consistently contended that this will force corporations to distribute all profits to stockholders, will prevent the accumulation of profits by which businesses are built up, and will, if adhered to, destroy the old business system of the United States. A corporate business that suffers temporary reverses, they say, cannot under this policy recoup from later profits. The hope of rehabilitating corporations through receiverships and the like, they say, is ended.

The advocates of the Jones amendment contend, on the other hand, that there is no reason why profits in the treasury of the corporation should be taxed at a lower rate than if they were in the pockets of the stockholders. The system of taxing such profits at a much lower rate has had the effect, they say, of causing the United States to lose a great deal more revenue than it has ever lost or ever can lose through capital seeking tax-exempt securities. They assert that $24,000,000,000 of undivided profits had escaped full taxation in 1921, and that by 1922 the total had increased to $27,000,000,000. They suppose it to be much larger now, and, they say, even at the already ascertained figure tax-exempt securities constitute a mere "drop in the bucket" by comparison.

This argument ignores the fact that the undistributed profits of corporations are actually in use. They are not stored up in stockings and tin boxes, but are invested in productive enterprises or are used for the enlargement of the business which produced them, and thus provide new revenue for the Government as well as employment for labor. What the country needs is, not more revenue for the Government, but more relief from taxes that are felt by every one in the cost of living.

A Good Object But a Bad Method

Legislation by "rider" is very nearly fraudulent.

A "rider" is a bill or provision which cannot for some reason be passed independently and is fastened on some necessary bill, as for example a revenue or appropriation bill, and thus rides into enactment.

There was a rule in Congress which required an amendment to be germane to the subject matter of the original bill. This rule was abrogated by the Democrats and Insurgents in the House. By repealing it, the House opened the way to a method of legislation by which the majority may be hoodwinked.

There has now been saddled upon a bill to "reduce and equalize taxation" a "rider" to reduce certain postal rates. Those rates were established in war time by a "rider"; and against that method we protested at the time. The reduction of those rates would be a great advantage to newspapers and periodicals. It would help greatly to lessen publishing costs, which were swollen during the war and have

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remained swollen ever since. It would lighten in particular a burden that is heavy on the periodicals which, like The Outlook, depend mainly for their circulation upon the mails.

But the reduction of these rates is not germane to the tax bill. Postal rates do not constitute a tax, but are a payment for service. Though that "rider" is in the interest of this journal, the method of enactment is contrary to public interest. We do not want to see that provision ride into the statute books; we want it to stand up and move upon its own legs.

The "rider" method of legislation will continue to plague the country until those who recognize the evil of it are as ready to denounce it when it benefits them as when it does them injury.

Progress in Overcoming Pneumonia

AMONG diseases one of the most baffling that medical science has attacked is pneumonia. Dr. Lloyd D. Felton, of the Department of Preventive Medicine and Hygiene of the Harvard Medical School, has now found a method of attacking pneumonia which conservative medical men regard as a notable achievement. Dr. Felton's discovery comes as a result of the work of the Influenza Commission of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

As is generally known, diseases due to micro-organisms tend to create in the blood of the patient minute chemical substances hostile to the diseases. These are known as antibodies. Each disease creates its own type of antibody; and as there are four types known of pneumonia, there are supposedly four types of pneumonia antibodies. These antibodies exist in the serum of the blood in which the pneumonia germs exist or have existed, and in some diseases the serum from an animal which has been subjected to the disease can be injected into a human patient to reinforce his resistance to the disease. In the case of certain types of pneumonia a serum has been used, but not always satisfactorily. Dr. Felton, taking serum from horses infected with pneumococci (the organisms that cause pneumonia), succeeded, by what proved to be a comparatively simple process, in virtually isolating pneumonia antibodies, which appeared finally in the form of a white powder. He tested the solution of this powder on mice with satisfactory results, and now others have used it in the treatment of human patients with no unfavorable reaction and with very considerable success.

When any such medical discovery is announced, hopes are excited which cannot be justified. It will be so in this case. Much work remains to be done before it is known how effective this antibody solution will be. So far it has been used in only one type of pneumonia. The difficulty in the treatment of pneumonia has been that it is not always possible to tell which type of pneumonia a patient is suffering from without an examination that necessitates delay. We

Underwood

Dr. Lloyd D. Felton, who has discovered a way to recruit the forces of the body against pneumonia and other diseases

have authority for saying that this solution is expected to be useful in all types of pneumonia. If that proves to be so, a composite solution consisting of all four types can be used in each case without the delay necessary to type the disease.

What is most notable about this discovery is that its principle applies to other diseases. The Felton method of purifying a serum and isolating an antibody can be applied, for instance, to meningitis. It is one of the basic medical discoveries.

A Technical Discovery of Great Scientific Potentiality

SCIENTISTS have at last succeeded in fusing quartz in amounts which will no longer limit its use to apparatus requiring only small quantities. The new material will therefore soon be available for many purposes for which it has long been needed, including larger telescope lenses than any now in use. This is a "key" discovery in the sense that, without it, progress in some branches of science had come to a stop because of the shortcomings and limitations of the key material, glass. The discoverer of the new quartz-fusing process is Edward R. Berry, of the Thomson Research Laboratory of the General Electric Company.

A meter thickness of common glass absorbs 65 per cent of the light which is passed through it, while even the best optical glass absorbs 35 per cent. But the new fused quartz absorbs only 8 per cent. Solid rods of this clear, glass-like material not only permit the passage of strong light through lengths of even as great as sixteen feet without great apparent loss, but if they are bent into easy curves or crooks the light follows around these bends without emerging at the sides. This rather startling feat cannot be performed with glass, and, since the new material, unlike glass, transmits the ultra-violet rays, it will now be feasible to employ curved quartz rods for the application of ultra-violet ray treatments to hitherto inaccessible parts of the body, like the stomach.

Quartz and glass have much in common. The many varieties of glass now in use are made from various fused mixtures of glass sand (tiny crystals of impure silica or quartz) with chemical compounds of lime, potash, soda, lead, zinc, and aluminum in various proportions and combinations. The effect of some of these added chemicals is to supply a flux in whose presence the quartz sand will melt at quite low temperatures.

But pure quartz or rock crystal, unlike glass sand, is essentially one hundred per cent silica, and it is its high fusing point, about 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit in the absence of the contaminating fluxes, which has heretofore made impracticable the production of fused quartz on a large scale.

The raw material is the natural rock crystals, which are about as transparent as Arizona air. They are melted in an electric vacuum furnace. The resulting product resembles very clear glass, but is not, properly speaking, glass.

The Anticipated Influence of Fused Quartz on Astronomy

THE 100-inch reflecting telescope of the Mount Wilson Observatory has been considered to be the largest glass

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that we could employ successfully. Glass, when warmed, expands so much that it has been necessary to coddle this thick disc like a royal babe. Were it to be warmed up at the rate of only a few degrees an hour, the strains produced in the glass by unequal expansion due to the heat reaching the outer layers and expanding them before the inner ones could never be repaired. So each time it is to be used for observation it must long previously be placed in a special chamber and brought very slowly to the expected temperature of the air.

But the new quartz, when subjected to similar changes of temperature, has less than one-tenth of the expansive and contractive quality of glass.

Thus the new discovery, according to the private statement of a leading astronomer, practically assures the construction of much larger telescope lenses and mirrors than any which now exist. We may, after all, be able to learn whether Mars is the abode of life.

First to Fly the Pacific

THE ill fortune attending our fleet of airplanes seems to have been left behind with the ill-fated flagship Seattle. We can take no little pride in the fact that American airmen were the first to cross the Pacific as well as the Atlantic.

Contending against violent winds and stinging sleet, our planes reached Paramushir Island, most northern of the Japanese group. With the briefest possible time given to taking on supplies and going over their craft, they again hurried into the air and made the 500 miles from Paramushir to Yetorofu Island in seven hours, then making a hop of 495 miles to Minato, on Amori Bay. This brings them, at the present writing, safely to the northern end of Hondo, the principal island of Japan, with the most dangerous part of their voyage over.

A month behind their schedule, the fliers hope to cut short some of their stops and eliminate others, and thus make up as much of their lost time as possible, in the hope of passing the China Sea and Asiatic coast before the typhoon season begins. Their next stop will be the Japanese Naval Base at Kamumigaru, where they will be met by the Prince Regent. It is particularly pleasant to know how much the Japanese have done to aid the American fliers and to make them welcome.

The Boy and the Canoe

THE first few weeks of spring have brought their usual accompaniment of canoe accidents. Six or seven drownings of boys have already been reported. The summer will provide its usual large list of fatalities gained in this same manner. In The Outlook of April 23 there was a very helpful article by Elon Jessup concerning the handling of canoes. It must have been evident to all who read what great care and experience is necessary for the safe use of this attractive but distinctly treacherous type of boat.

Concerning this article one point should be mentioned. It was suggested therein that a rock used as ballast would do much to keep a canoe steady. We have received a criticism of this expedient from the Interborough Canoe Company, stating that using stones for ballast is the worst thing one can do. To quote directly: "If the canoe fills with water, it will go down end first, the rocks will fall to the end of the canoe, where they are trapped under the deck, and will drag down with the canoe a person trying to swim with it. I know a young fellow in this vicinity who was sailing a canoe, with stones in it for ballast to hold the bow down. He was a good swimmer, but when his canoe filled with water he became tangled with the ropes, and when his body was found it was attached to the canoe by these ropes and anchored by his ballast."

The use of the canoe by children has become very widespread. It has been made almost a feature of many summer camps. It makes, too, a very strong æsthetic appeal. Paddling is a delightful exercise. But the canoe is very unstable. It tips over with little provocation, and sponson canoes, which do not capsize so easily, are expensive. It should be a most rigid rule in camps and among all those who have anything to do with the actual handling of canoes never to permit their use except by individuals who can not only swim but swim well.

Aside from the danger involved, it is quite likely that paddling is not an entirely desirable exercise for growing boys and girls. One paddles from a rather cramped position. Furthermore, it is a forward-bending exercise, likely to cause young shoulders to contract rather than to be brought squarely back. On the other hand, rowing is not only far safer, but is one of the best of exercises. Back, shoulders, and legs are brought into play. Many a slouching boy has been straightened and his shoulders squared by a rational amount of regular rowing. With more rowing and less canoeing there would be fewer drownings and more square shoulders.

"There is Hope!"

WEEKLY we learn from the "New Republic" and the "Nation" that the world is going to the dogs, if it has not already passed that given point. There are so many things that "sicken" the editors of these two journals that sometimes we feel that they would save a great deal of editorial labor and any number of picturesque adjectives if they would publish each week a plain itemized list of subjects of National and international interest. They would save printers' bills by publishing such a list under the caption "This week the following items sicken us."

One of the reasons why we do not wholly share the alarm of our journalistic neighbors is to be found in a little news item which appeared inconspicuously in the New York papers. It read:

> Greenwich, Connecticut. Seven hundred members of the Freemasons and the Knights of Columbus of Greenwich, Connecticut, sat down at a joint dinner at the Masonic Temple.

Other towns and cities please copy.

A Friend of Arbitration

SENATOR of France, member of the Hague Tribunal, and before that a diplomat who had seen much service, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, who died in Paris on May 15, was an ardent and persistent advocate of international arbitration. This and his hope of universal peace through disarmament brought him the honor of being, in conjunction with M. Beernaert, the recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize in 1909. In 1905 he urged France to propose that Russia and Japan seek peace through the Hague Convention. Baron de Constant was well known in America, where he lectured on the waste of war and the future of arbitration. He was a friend of The Outlook, and to him this journal was indebted frequently for information and advice as to the cause which he ardently advocated. He was reluctant at the opening of the World War to abandon the attempt to bring about peace, yet he

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supported France in her fight to repel the German attack and welcomed American intervention. When Germany shortly before her surrender suggested a one-sided plan for ending the war, Baron de Constant declared: "I have given all my life to the defense of peace, but this is no peace. It is only one lie more, and a new trick for the prosecution of the war. Peace with the Hohenzollerns and their military caste is no longer possible."

"E. Nesbit," Portrayer of Children

THE news of the recent death in England of Mrs. Edith Nesbit Bland will recall to American readers the quaint and humorous stories about English children published under the name of "E. Nesbit" some fifteen or twenty years ago. The author wrote also poems and novels of the more mature kind, and both received their meed of approval from critics and readers; a biographer says that her poem on Queen Victoria just after the Queen's death was considered the best of the vast number brought out by the occasion. But the adventures of her pen-children were the things that remained most in mind.

Reviewers often try to make a distinction between books written for children and books written about children. Mrs. Bland's stories seemed to please equally children and older readers. Thus "The Would-Be-Goods" has just that fanciful, inventive strain that children like, with surprises in the incidents, but it also presents child life so as to appeal to every one's sense of humor and every one's recognition of quiet, refined social atmosphere. These children and those in others of "E. Nesbit's" books are mischievous but not sensational in their mischief; they encounter puzzling things and deal with them in an original fashion. In "The Story of the Amulet," for instance, a psammead, or sand fairy, by means of the charm of an amulet lets them visit remote countries both in the future and in the past, with wonderful and amusing results. The same elements are found in equally enjoyable quality in "The Phœnix and the Carpet."

Probably Mrs. Bland's best-known novels are "The Incomplete Amorist" (a study of a male flirt, who finds that if he plays the game of love with counters he must pay with gold) and "The Red House," recounting the experiences of a newly married couple who have left to them the house, with a delightful flower garden thrown in. They must get on chiefly by their own exertions, and their joys, troubles, and clever plans are worked out with admirable fun and gentle sentiment.

"E. Nesbit's" books probably do not rank with major English fiction, but they have an attractiveness all their own.

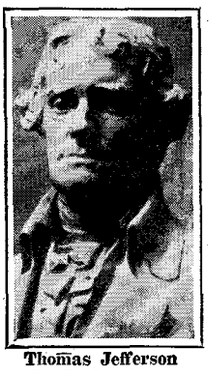
Joseph Henry
By John Flanagan

Phillips Brooks
By Daniel C. French

Peter Cooper
By Chester Beach

James B. Eads
By Charles Grafly

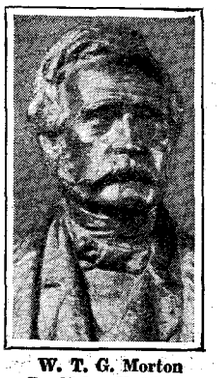
John Quincy Adams
By John F. Paramino



Thomas Jefferson
By R. I. Aitken

Alice F. Palmer
By Evelyn Longman

Andrew Jackson
By Belle Kinney



W. T. G. Morton
By Helen F. Mears

Samuel L. Clemens
By Albert Humphreys

A Tribute to Famous Americans

WITH picturesque ceremonial ten Americans who have been on carefully selective principles adjudged worthy of permanent fame were on May 15 honored appropriately by the unveiling of their busts in the Hall of Fame of the New York University. The accompanying photographs and captions give some idea of the art character of these memorials and identify the individuals. The unveiling of ten busts at one time is unprecedented in the history of the Hall of Fame.

Another interesting feature of this occasion was that with a single exception each bust was unveiled by a descendant or close relative of the famous American. The exception was that of the bust of Joseph Henry, which was appropriately unveiled by Thomas A. Edison, a great living scientific inventor and electrician thus honoring one of our early physicists and electricians.

It will be noted that of the ten persons whose portraits appear on this page, only one was a woman, Alice Freeman Palmer, from 1882 to 1887 President of Wellesley College. The bust of Mrs. Palmer was unveiled by her husband, Professor G. H. Palmer, of Harvard.

Addresses of tribute were spoken by President Angell, of Yale, in the case of Mrs. Palmer; by Miss Agnes Repplier in that of Mark Twain; by Mr. R. Fulton Cutting, President of Cooper Union, in that of Peter Cooper; by President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, in that of John Adams; in that of Dr. Morton by Dr. William W. Keen, who has been called "the dean of surgery," who is eighty-seven years old, and who remembers the days prior to Dr. Morton's first successful use of ether as an anæsthetic; and by other speakers, all chosen with special reference to their aptness for the particular honors to be paid.

It will be remembered that the Hall of Fame began nearly twenty-five years ago with a gift from an unnamed donor of

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$100,000, later increased to $250,000, for the erection of a building to be given that name; then came the construction of a colonnade six hundred feet long, with spaces for one hundred and fifty panels to bear the names of famous Americans. The plan was that fifty names should be chosen at the beginning and five additional names added each fifth year until the year 2000, when the one hundred and fifty inscriptions will be completed. Fifty-six men and seven women have been so far chosen for the Hall of Fame. The selection is made by a jury of a hundred persons of public distinction. Only persons dead for at least ten years at the date of selection may be included. The selection and presentation of busts follow in due time. Most of the busts have been presented by private donors or institutions especially interested in the record and the work of the famous men and women honored.

What Japanese Exclusion Means

THE Senate and the House have both approved the conference report on the Immigration Bill. Mr. K. K. Kawakami has analyzed the effect of this bill upon citizens of Japan clearly and fairly in an article which appears in this issue.

Representative Johnson, of Washington, author of the bill, gives a somewhat different interpretation to the meaning of "temporary residence" than does Mr. Kawakami. He has told our Washington correspondent, for instance, that the representative of a Japanese newspaper sent to the United States and subject to recall at any time might remain here as a representative of his journal for the rest of his life. It is possible that the effect of the provision in regard to temporary residence cannot finally be determined until the matter has been taken into the courts. Representative Johnson also disagrees with Mr. Kawakami in his belief that the clause relating to ministers and teachers was inserted for fear of retaliation upon American ministers and teachers in Japan. The important thing, however, is not the motive involved but the fact. The sole object of the Japanese exclusion is to prevent a further complication of our social and biological problems.

It hardly seems that Congress has taken the wisest course in working for this desirable end.

Which Way into the World Court?

WHAT is the safest and best way by which America can join in maintaining a world court of justice? The idea of such a court is an American idea. There is no partisan difference of opinion on the desirability of the Court. Discussion as to whether we should join or not is no longer timely. The whole question is, "How should we join?"

In one sense America is already included within the Court, for nothing whatever prevents the United States from being a party to a suit in that Court on the same terms as any other nation. The United States is under no obligation to accept the jurisdiction of the Court in any case, but neither is Great Britain, or France, or Italy, or Belgium. Joining the Court would not bring to the United States any new rights or entail upon the United States any new obligations as a suitor. What it would do would be simply to enable the United States to pay its share of the Court and to participate in the selection of its judges.

At present, therefore, no emergency exists. We have time to discuss, to consider, and to decide upon the best method of joining the Court. There are two ways now before the country. One proposed by Mr. Hughes, recommended to Congress by Mr. Harding, and adopted as satisfactory by Mr. Coolidge; the other proposed by Mr. Lodge, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

We have now been able to make a careful comparison, article by article and phrase by phrase, of the two methods. One consists of accepting the present Court as constituted with certain reservations; the other consists in revising the present constitution and submitting the revised form for adoption by the signatory Powers.

Outwardly there seems to be a great deal of difference between the two methods. In substance there is very little difference. In our opinion, either method would prove satisfactory. In either case the structure of the Court remains substantially what it is at present.

The Hughes plan would continue the election of the judges by the Assembly and Council of the League of Nations, but provide for participation in the election by the United States. This is simple, as in choosing the judges the Assembly and Council do not act as constituent bodies of the League but as an electoral college, not acting under the Covenant but under a separate and distinct international statute. The Lodge plan, on the other hand, would simplify the matter by reconstituting the electoral college into a General and a Special Committee corresponding almost precisely to the Assembly and the Council, but would provide for representation of the United States on each committee. This difference is wholly a question of machinery.

A second difference is that the Hughes plan assumes that the United States would have no obligations concerning labor cases as mentioned in the Treaty of Versailles, while the Lodge plan explicitly removes those provisions from the constitution of the Court.

A third difference is involved in separating the Court from the League of Nations. At present the League of Nations pays the judges. The United States would have to turn in its share of the cost to the League if the Hughes plan were adopted; but under the Lodge plan the remuneration of the judges is fixed in the constitution, and the payment is made by the signatory Powers as determined by the Special Committee.

A fourth difference consists in the fact that the Hughes plan does not interfere in the arrangement by which the British Empire casts six votes in one branch of the electoral college, while the Lodge plan puts Great Britain on an equality with every other Power. This is not a vital difference, for it could in no way affect the representation of Great Britain on the bench, as that is fixed in the constitution of the Court.

A fifth difference is that under the Hughes plan it is assumed that certain subjects will not be a matter for litigation in cases in which the United States should participate, while under the Lodge plan these particular subjects are explicitly excluded.

Several minor differences in wording are to be found. Most of them consist in slight changes of phraseology, evidently made for the purpose of clarifying the language or improving the structure.

For either plan to be accepted there must be the consent of both sides; there must be the consent of the signatory Powers and there must be the consent of the United States Senate. Are the signatory Powers more likely to accept the Lodge plan than the Senate is to accept the Hughes plan? Or is it not likely

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that some compromise may be found between the two? Those who are really desirous of the United States taking full participation in the World Court of Justice should lay aside their prejudices and put their mind and strength to the forwarding of either plan as occasion may serve to show that one plan or the other is the more feasible.

When Schoolboys Choose Their Books

NOT many years ago it was the almost universal custom to destroy a pupil's potential liking for good reading by the use of the "Coroner's Inquest Method." The best in literature was painstakingly dissected, limb from limb, under the pleasing delusion that this highly improper performance would develop an appreciation on the part of the children and aid them in developing a good writing style. What most children chiefly gained was an abiding horror of good literature in general and of the classics in particular.

On top of this destructive system was the custom of planning all school reading on an adult's opinion as to what a child should like, rather than on a knowledge of what children can and will appreciate. Now of course adult experience is very valuable in such matters, but such experience should be based on a thorough knowledge of juvenile taste and capacity. School libraries, in fact, are multiplying these days, but too often yet their selection of books is made without sufficient study of the natural tastes of children. And it is only by planning to capture this taste that effective reading can be encouraged and developed. One school seems to have solved this problem. Perhaps an outline of the process may particularly be interesting to those who have read articles which have appeared in former issues of The Outlook concerning children's reading.

This school library was desired and then organized by a group of older boys, and a modest sum was raised by subscription and by a school musicale. The sixteen-year-old "Library Committee" then asked every boy in the school, ranging from sixth grade through high school, to hand in a list of the ten books that interested him most during the past year.

In this manner titles were obtained of books that were actually interesting to boys of different ages. From this large list the Committee selected what they felt to be the best books mentioned, remembering that the tastes of all ages had to be considered. In all, somewhat more than 200 books were purchased to begin the library. In this list every book purchased had been declared interesting by one or more boys covering a range of age from ten to seventeen.

The selection is not a bad one at all, even from an adult standpoint. Let us touch upon one or two characteristic purchases. There were, for instance, a few biographies, including "The Life and Letters of Walter H. Page." There were but three books of poetry—Kipling's, Poe's, and the Odyssey. There were many adventurous sea stories, as was quite proper, ranging from Oliver Optic (an old friend!) to "Moby Dick" and Sabatini's most gory tales. There were several scientific books, including three on "radio" and a number on chemistry—stiff ones, too. Nature study was represented by Fabre's "Life of the Spider" and "Insect Adventures." There was Toby Tyler, whom some of us have not seen for many a year, a string of Kirk Munroe's "Mate" series ("Raftmates," "Dorymates," and so on), Oppenheim, of course, and Rohmer, Howard Pyle, and Cooper—good books all, and not to be sniffed at by supercilious adults. There were some of Seton's, and, for contrast, the Polish war novels of Sienkiewicz. Dickens and Scott had their admirers, as did Doyle and Verne. Wonder of wonders, there were "Barchester Towers" and that great novel "The Cloister and the Hearth." We cannot give the entire list, of course.

(C) Underwood

The Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, a minister with a radio voice

Here, then, were books known to appeal to boys, and the boys of the school patronize that library steadily. As reading one book leads to another, it has proved easier for the boys to read the required books. In fact, as college examinations now allow greater leeway than formerly, the English department of that school will accept almost any of these "library" books in lieu of the usual type of required reading.

The Church's New Voice

WILL the radio make for religious tolerance? It will depend on the character of the religion which is taught and preached over the radio.

Hitherto the vast majority of churchgoers of every denomination have kept pretty closely within the confines of their own Church. Presbyterians have flocked with Presbyterians, Baptists with Baptists, Episcopalians with Episcopalians, and Catholics with Catholics. Now with the broadcasting of religious services it is quite possible for an ardent Protestant, even a Ku-Kluxing Protestant, to listen to the pastoral of some Catholic priest. It is equally possible for an ardent Catholic to imbibe the advice of an eminent Protestant divine without trespassing upon the property of a Protestant church. It is possible that in such cases both Catholics and Protestants may discover an amazing number of things common to their faiths—particularly in the field of conduct.

The great power which the radio gives to the Church brings with it an equal danger. If it gives power to mitigate intolerance, it also gives power to create intolerance. An intolerant sermon sounds doubly intolerant over the radio, for the mysterious voice in the air cannot bring with it the face and the gesture of the speaker. Listening to a man with whose views you disagree and observing that he is made of flesh and blood, you might come to the opinion that he would make a good neighbor, after all. But there is a remoteness about the average radio voice, as there is perhaps about the average editorial, which leads the listener or reader to forget that the speech or the editorial must be the work of a human being.

Radio reaches not only church mem-

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bers, but also those who have dropped out of churches or have never belonged to any church. That is another reason why every care should be taken to eliminate intolerant sermons from the air. Furthermore, there is a great body of non-church-goers who are not only offended by the intolerance of some preachers but who also find the manner of many ministers objectionable. To be frank, we doubt whether ministers realize how much the average non-church-going citizen objects to the professional tone of voice which many preachers have unconsciously and unfortunately acquired. A minister may be thoroughly sincere in his belief and thoroughly sound in his opinion, but if his radio voice carries with it an air of pietism his message will lose a great deal of its effectiveness.

If churches of all denominations are to realize the tremendous benefits which can be derived from the use of the radio, they will see to it that they are represented in the air by men of tolerant minds and men who can speak the language of the lay world.

One of the most popular features on the radio programmes during the past year have been the Sunday afternoon talks by the Rev. S. Parkes Cadman at the Bedford Branch of the Y. M. C. A. in Brooklyn. They have been popular because Dr. Cadman has a powerful radio personality, because he has been tolerant, and because his voice carries with it a conviction of his humanity.

The judgment shown in the selection of Dr. Cadman is one which can well be followed by churches of every denomination.

What Japanese Exclusion Will Exclude

By K. K. KAWAKAMI

NOW that both the Senate and the House have, against the will of the President and of the Secretary of State, written a Japanese exclusion clause into the Immigration Bill, it is time we should clearly define what that clause purposes to accomplish. Such a definition seems necessary, because the scope and intent of that much-debated provision are in the public mind far from plain. The President may veto the bill, but the treaty, which may be concluded with Japan in the event of a veto, will closely follow the Oriental exclusion provisions of this bill.

First. No Japanese resident, no matter how long he may have been domiciled in America and no matter what business he may be engaged in, will be permitted to bring here his parents, wife, or children. The only exception is provided for ministers of religion and professors of academy, college, university, or seminary, who may bring to America their parents, wives, and children. This exception is made evidently for the purpose of protecting American missionaries in Japan in the event of Japan's possible adoption of a reciprocal measure.

Second. Japanese who "seek to enter the United States solely for the purpose of carrying on the vocation of minister of any religious denomination," or to become "professors of college, academy, seminary, or university," will be admitted. This provision was inserted, not because its author would welcome Japanese of this class, but for fear that Japan might adopt a retaliatory law forbidding the entry of American missionaries and mission-school teachers. Certain of the members of the House Immigration Committee urged the exclusion of Buddhist ministers, but this view was not adopted, obviously for the reason above indicated. The Committee felt secure in admitting Japanese ministers and professors, because the number of Japanese of this class seeking admission to America would be less than negligible.

Japanese ministers or professors will be permitted to enter and reside here only upon the sufferance of the American Government. They may remain in America only so long as they are actually engaged in the profession of a minister or a professor. Suppose a Japanese professor at Harvard or Yale had become so deeply attached to the scholarly surroundings of that great institution as to desire to remain in those surroundings after he had severed his official connection with the university. Would he be allowed to fullfil the desire? No; he would be told to pack up and get out of the country, for that is clearly the intention of this bill. True, this provision apparently applies to all nationals, but professors or ministers of European or American origin can become American citizens, and thus remain here indefinitely even after they have changed or retired from their profession.

Third. In the original Senate and House bills an Oriental student, to be admissible to America, must be "over eighteen years of age" and must "seek to enter the United States solely for the purpose of study at an accredited college, academy, seminary, or university, particularly designated by him and approved by the Secretary of Labor." This provision, if adopted, would have been a shock to the Japanese admirers of the educational system in America, for it would have barred out Oriental pupils from grammar and high schools, and from private educational institutions of lower grades than academy. In recent years well-to-do, influential Japanese have been sending their children to America in their early teens in the hope that they might acquire a thorough American education.

Fortunately, the conferees of the Senate and House Immigration Committees have amended the above provision, lowering the age limit to "over fifteen years" and adding "school" to the above-enumerated educational institutions.

Students of Oriental origin may remain in America only so long as they are actually in schools designated by them and approved by the Secretary of Labor. The moment they graduate from their respective schools they must be "shipped" back to the Orient. Suppose an Oriental student proved so proficient that upon his graduation he found it possible for him to enter a professional career in America. Would he be permitted to remain here? Not either in the letter or the spirit of the law. Furthermore, if an Oriental student marries while in school that fact alone terminates his or her qualification to stay in America as student. In other words, Oriental students are regarded as a sort of "tolerable nuisance." Under such circumstances, the Japanese Government should discourage students to come to America.

True, provisions relative to students, except that relative to marriage, are apparently applicable to all nationals. As a matter of fact, however, non-Oriental students may enter America, regardless of age limit, within the quota restrictions, which will leave a fair margin for such students. Nor will they be required to leave America upon their graduation, for they may declare their intention to become American citizens, and thus remain here permanently. There is no restriction about their marriage. Therefore the restrictions put upon the admis-

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sion of students, though apparently applicable to all nationals, are really directed against Orientals.

Fourth. In the original bill proposed by Representative Johnson, "members of recognized learned professions" were admissible, even though they came from the Orient. This clause is eliminated from the bill adopted by the House. Does this elimination mean that no such members of Oriental origin are admissible except religious ministers and professors? Is it the intention of the bill to rear a sort of intellectual Great Wall of China along the Pacific coast and let America backslide into mediæval clannishness? Or is it its intention, at best, to admit Oriental scholars, authors, journalists, artists, and the like only upon the clear understanding that they are undesirable aliens in America? If so, the new immigration measure is manifestly hostile to forces helpful to international liberalism and international understanding. It raises a barrier not merely against laboring classes, but against intellectual intercourse as between the East and West. However conciliatory and pro-American an Oriental may be, it is difficult for him to see that this clannishness represents the American spirit, and that a satisfactory international relationship can be established upon the spirit which is obviously the basis of the new Immigration Bill. America has a treaty of "commerce and navigation" with Japan, and it is argued by exclusionists that she may rightfully adopt any discriminatory measure which is not plainly inhibited in that instrument. To us, however, the mere fact that nations have entered into treaties of commerce implies that they must deal with each other in friendly and tolerant spirit. Nations do not exist on trade alone, nor is commerce the most important part of international relations.

Fifth. The Japanese lawfully domiciled in this country will be allowed to return to America from a temporary visit in Japan, provided such visit will not exceed one year, or in especially authorized cases a year and a half.

This is only natural and reasonable. But if America means to be a little more reasonable in excluding the Japanese, the Immigration Bill might have classified the Japanese residents here into laborers and non-laborers, and permitted only residents of non-laboring classes to come back to America from a visit to their native country, making at the same time more liberal provisions for the admission and residence of students, scholars, artists, authors, journalists, etc., men who will contribute towards the creation of forces conducive to international understanding and amelioration.

Sixth. Japanese officials, tourists, and merchants coming to America for a temporary visit will be admitted. This is a matter of course, and nothing need be said about it.

Platforms of the People

THE accompanying table affords many interesting comparisons of the views held by men and women who returned ballots in The Outlook's inquiry as to what the thinking people would like to see in their party platforms. All of the ballots received before the expiration of the time limit have been tabulated. Nearly a third of them were from women. And now that women have a voice in primaries and elections equal to that of the men and an equal right to use their influence in the coming campaign, their opinions are most important.

They took the same care in marking their ballots and outlining model planks as did the men, who had greater experience in political affairs. A majority of the ballots from women came in during the closing days of the poll. This fact indicated, as many letters pointed out, that the senders had taken time to study the questions with which they had been unfamiliar.

Some of their views refute the oft-repeated statement that certain laws and other issues find their principal supporters among the women. There is prohibition, for example. It is often said that the Prohibition Law could not have been passed had it not been for the women, and that it might now be changed were it not for their influence. A glance at the table will show that the men of all political faiths throughout the country favor rigid enforcement of the dry law, and, further, are as strongly opposed as women are to changing it.

There are several such instances in The Outlook's poll where no arrangement of figures could possibly isolate the women and place them in a class alone favoring certain legislation. They have been widely regarded as the chief opponents of National preparedness and similar policies. Yet here is clear evidence that in all such matters they are as approving, or nearly so, as the men.

Of course there are many questions involving technical knowledge in which they have frankly admitted lack of sufficient knowledge to enable them to vote intelligently. But they are just as ready to assert themselves on other questions which they understand. Their sincere attitude extends throughout the ballots; and the logical manner in which they have expressed their ideas and conclusions is one of the most important facts divulged in the poll. While they have largely ignored some of the projects for railway legislation, the tariff, the questions of super-power and of money, their vote is nearly as strong as that of the men in matters which do not involve business.

A large number of the women live in farming districts, and they have not hesitated to voice their opinions on agricultural relief measures. On the questions of general welfare and education the opinions of the men and women are practically identical; likewise on immigration. On these points difference of opinion apparently is not affected at all by sex or party.

It will be found that the women are strong in supporting a conservation policy.

At the same time they generally support the Administration's method of handling foreign affairs. Like the men, they overwhelmingly indorse President Coolidge's plan for reorganizing the Government. This indicates that the President has their confidence. In fact, a majority of the ballots from both men and women show that they are more than willing, anxious even, to recognize the President's leadership.

The Democratic women, however, have views which in many cases do not coincide with those of the men of their party.

They alone approve the nationalization of the railways. While all others are against the bonus, a majority of the Democratic women voting on the question favor it. They are unwilling to follow their brother partisans in casting a clear majority vote in favor of Secretary Mellon's tax-reduction plan.

They are the only group giving a clear majority in opposition to the sale of arms to foreign governments. Even on the programme of the Ku Klux Klan they have individual views, for of all the groups they provide the largest minority indorsing it.

While the Republican women condemn the nationalization projects, the Democratic women favor them in varying degrees; and in regard to the coal mines are joined in approval by their Independent sisters. For that matter, there is a

(*Continued on page* 136)

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Weekly Recapitulation of Ballots for
The Platforms of the People

Figures show percentage based on number of ballots received

	REPUBLICAN		DEMOCRATIC		INDEPENDENT	
	Men	Women	Men	Women	Men	Women
I—TRANSPORTATION	Approved Condemned	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd
1. Voluntary consolidation of the railroads.	74.....10	64...11	56...18	53...21	50...14	52...15
2. Compulsory consolidation of the railroads	13.....62	7...57	19...51	15...55	14...53	15...51
3. Compulsory freight rate reduction.....	23.....44	26...37	43...29	53...21	31...38	40...24
4. Continuance of Esch-Cummins Act.....	74.....12	35....8	34...20	25...16	35...15	29...17
5. Nationalization of the railroads with co-operative administration by workers, shippers, and public.....	14.....69	21...48	34...42	43...28	34...52	34...39
II—AGRICULTURAL RELIEF						
1. Formation of a Federal Grain Export Corporation	41.....28	34...17	52...22	48...15	42...23	41...16
2. Federal aid for Farmers' Co-operatives..	43.....30	46...17	58...26	66....9	44...26	46...15
3. Federal purchase of wheat.....	7.....71	10...50	16...55	20...36	11...59	16...43
4. Price fixing of staple farm products.....	11.....57	14...49	28...49	29...35	14...58	20...42
5. Further extension of farm credits.....	56.....22	54...11	58...18	63...10	55...18	50...20
6. Development of St. Lawrence waterways	69.....15	63...10	69....8	64....6	67....9	64....6
III—TAXATION						
1. Reduction of taxes by Mellon plan.....	83.....6	81....5	55...28	43...28	74...13	57...19
2. Reduction of taxes by Garner plan.....	8.....62	9...52	38...34	39...15	15...48	27...39
3. A Federal tax on land held out of use...	36.....31	37...19	44...29	43...26	45...22	52...22
IV—TARIFF						
1. Continuance of Fordney-McCumber Tariff Law	51.....19	37...13	19...45	22...33	33...28	28...21
2. Continuance of flexible provision for revenue only with lowering of tariffs....	56.....16	51...11	50...18	51...16	57...14	46...13
3. Tariff for revenue only without flexible provision	8.....51	9...40	30...29	26...26	16...42	14...33
V—BONUS						
1. Adjusted compensation for all war veterans	22.....69	23...61	40...52	53...34	28...58	40...42
VI—PROHIBITION						
1. Rigid enforcement under Civil Service...	84.....8	85....4	82...11	84....7	79....7	86....5
2. Change in the alcoholic content as now limited by the Volstead Act.....	24.....64	14...60	31...54	16...50	24...58	13...65
VII—GENERAL WELFARE						
1. Equal social, legal, and industrial rights for women	63.....16	62...18	64...20	58...21	68...16	47...22
2. An amendment enabling Congress to prevent exploitation of children in industry.	87.....6	88....4	84...12	83....6	83....5	85....4
3. Federal Anti-Lynching Law.....	71.....13	70....8	56...26	58...13	52...12	62...14
4. Establishment of a Federal Employment Bureau	55.....25	49...15	58...20	65....9	52...19	53...14
VIII—EDUCATION						
1. Extension of principle of Federal aid for education	60.....16	59...20	71...17	71...15	65...18	65...17
IX—IMMIGRATION						
1. Registration of aliens	89.....4	82....3	80....8	79....6	83....4	79....7
2. Continuance of quota method of restriction	54.....26	45...20	51...30	46...30	52...24	44...22
3. Further restriction	72.....10	75....5	75...12	47....6	74...10	75...10
4. Less restriction	7.....68	4...64	7...68	3...58	9...61	5...64
5. Examination of prospective immigrants at ports of departure.....	95.....2	94....5	91....3	92....1	93....1	95....1

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	REPUBLICAN		DEMOCRATIC		INDEPENDENT	
	Men	Women	Men	Women	Men	Women
X—PREPAREDNESS	Approved Condemned	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd	App'd Cond'd
1. Expansion of Navy to standards set by Conference on Limitation of Armament.	86.....7	78....6	73...15	75....9	71...13	64...17
2. Extension of Air Service.....	86.....6	76....6	81...12	75....8	77....9	59...13
XI—AIR MAIL						
1. The further development of air mail service	74.....8	70....6	73....9	69....9	73....9	67...11
XII—LABOR						
1. Continuance of Railroad Labor Board..	70.....10	61....4	64...15	58...11	64...11	57....6
2. Abolition of injunctions in labor disputes	12.....52	12...40	25...43	21...28	20...48	17...34
3. Nationalization, and democratic administration by technicians, workers, and consumers, of coal mines.....	28.....50	29...36	44...32	44...19	38...34	42...21
4. Federal licensing of private detective agencies	53.....15	48....9	51...13	49....8	61...11	54....8
XIII—KU KLUX KLAN						
1. Programme of Klan.....	16.....49	14...47	25...44	33...38	19...43	23...34
XIV—SUPER-POWER						
1. Government control and distribution of high-power transmission.....	53.....26	49...15	70...22	46...18	55...23	57...12
XV—MONEY						
1. Issuing of Federal currency based on commodities and labor.....	14.....59	13...48	22...46	19...37	22...56	20...36
XVI—CONSERVATION						
1. A vigorous conservation policy with extended Federal control over public properties	87.....6	85....3	82....8	71....5	82....5	79....4
XVII—MERCHANT MARINE						
1. Sale of Government ships to private owners	78.....12	56...13	53...27	41...35	58...16	45...22
2. Operation by Government of Government-owned ships	26.....53	32...31	41...31	52...18	35...39	36...27
3. Federal ship subsidy.....	57.....25	41...11	38...29	31...20	43...23	35...21
XVIII—GOVERNMENT REORGANIZATION						
1. Reorganization of the Executive Departments on the lines proposed in President's Annual Message	85.....2	77....3	67....5	52....5	73....5	65....4
2. Effort to arrest the development of bureaucratic power	77.....4	64....6	59...11	46...11	65....6	49....7
XIX—FOREIGN RELATIONS						
1. League of Nations.....	21.....52	22...41	64...21	59...21	35...37	44...29
2. World Court	78.....9	71....8	55...19	55...14	62....9	62...11
3. Hague Tribunal	53.....8	45....6	34...18	28...16	42....9	29...14
4. Development of Four-Power Treaty principle	55.....9	40....7	35...20	31...17	42...11	30...16
5. Secretary Hughes's present policy:	56.....4	46....3	34...10	31....9	41....8	34...10
(*a*) Non-recognition of Russia.	73.....8	72....6	58...20	50...19	67...16	51...21
(*b*) Strengthening Monroe Doctrine	82.....4	72....4	66...13	66...11	69....9	64...12
(*c*) Sale of arms to foreign governments	43.....28	32...29	24...49	18...53	29...37	24...41
(*d*) Unofficial co-operation with foreign commissions	65.....12	54...11	39...29	23...33	53...18	44...20
(*e*) Least possible participation.....	43.....28	39...22	31...43	31...31	40...29	33...29
6. Cancellation of foreign debts.....	10.....76	9...71	17...64	12...69	12...69	14...66

The Outlook's poll on the Platforms of the People closed on April 30. Since that time The Outlook has analyzed its Nation-wide vote by parties and by sections. The present table shows the contrast between the votes of men and women. There yet remains much interesting information derived from the ballots, which we hope to share with our readers in later issues.—THE EDITORS.

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plurality of the Democratic and Independent men to indorse nationalization of the mines, though they refuse to favor such action with the railways. It would seem that the women are more generally in favor of Government ownership, while the men are opposed to it.

One finds a solidarity of opinion among the Republican men and women which is not apparent among the Democrats or Independents. One reason for this may be found in the fact that the Administration has been able to guide the thought of the Republicans. The Democrats have lacked leadership on many of the issues. The Independents have had several leaders who were not in complete agreement.

To determine the important planks which the Republicans should put into their platform one needs only to note on the accompanying table the topics on which the Republican men and women have recorded big majorities. Every reader can make note of these himself.

To pick out the Democratic planks is more difficult. The party is split on several issues of importance. An examination of the table will easily show that, compared with the Republicans, the Democrats on the following subjects are divided: The Esch-Cummins Act, the nationalization of railways, reduction of taxes, the tariff, the bonus, change in the Volstead Act, continuance of the quota method, nationalization of mines, the Ku Klux Klan, ship subsidy, the Hague Tribunal, non-recognition of Russia, and the least possible participation in foreign affairs. On the Esch-Cummins Act and the reduction of taxes the Democratic vote here is contrary to the record of the party in Congress, as is the vote of the Democratic men concerning the bonus; while on the subject of the flexible provision in the tariff and on the ship subsidy policy the vote here is contrary to avowed Democratic policy.

As might be expected, the Independent voters are not agreed among themselves.

Comments accompanying the ballots indicate widespread dissatisfaction with Congress and increasing support of President Coolidge. We divulge this fact for the benefit of politicians who are seeking the light.

Buying Our Votes with Our Own Money

Special Correspondence from Washington

By STANLEY FROST

ONE of the most vital lessons in politics was given to me some years ago when a Congressman from one of the big agricultural districts was out mending his fences. He had shot off the usual patriotic fireworks, and was getting down to business.

"Now, my friends and constituents," he said, as nearly as I can remember, "you are entitled to an accounting of the stewardship I have given in the great office with which you have intrusted me. My record speaks for itself. During the last Congress I have brought to this district more money than has been appropriated on behalf of any other member. I have labored night and day for your welfare. I have watched the interests of the most humble as well as the most exalted. I have exerted every effort to add to your prosperity and your comfort. I can prove it. No one can deny that my success, greater than that of any other member of Congress, deserves your confidence and your suffrage.

"Here are a few of the things I have done. I have secured the appointment of 103 voters of this district to Federal offices, with salaries totaling above $200,000 a year. I have secured the passage of 217 private pension bills, bringing into the district $187,000 in back pay, and in addition $75,000 pension money yearly. I have secured the appropriation of $112,000 for public buildings in this district, which will give work and prosperity to thousands. I have secured the appropriation of $280,000 for deepening the navigable waters of this district. In all, I have secured for expenditure in this district a total of $1,150,000, which is more than twice the average appropriated by this Congress for expenditure in other districts.

"My fellow-citizens, I point with pride to that record."

Now, this man had voted for general legislation which injured the district in a dozen ways and had been a wheel-horse for the "special interests," but he was re-elected, of course. Some years later I became well acquainted with him, and found that he had the intelligence to be an able and useful legislator and a desire to do as well as he could. In his youth he had even been something of an idealist. Once I accused him of selling his people and buying re-election at their expense. But he was not angry.

"Hell, I know it!" he groaned. "I could be a damned decent Congressman if I had a chance, and I'd like to, too. But if I'm going to be re-elected I've got to produce money and jobs for the district, and if I'm going to get them I've got to roll logs and vote as I'm told. It's rotten, but if I don't some one else would. And I like my job. I will say this—we don't steal as much as they used to in the old days."

This, in miniature, is the story and the philosophy of the waste and extravagance that are going on through our entire system of government and that reach their climax in Congress. Congress is no worse than city and State politicians and Legislatures—it is probably better—but here the sums involved are so great and the motives so clear that what is really a common political sickness takes on the aspects of a plague.

The reason for this is simple: Congress is trying as a body to do just what my friend the Congressman did as an individual. It is trying to buy public favor for cash, trying to give enough different kinds of graft to enough different groups to purchase re-election, trying to win a few votes with this wasteful scheme and a few more with that extravagance, and so get the chance to come back to the Capitol and do it over again.

"Congress is doing as a whole a thing that would send any man in Congress to jail if he were caught at it," one political leader told me. He would not let me use his name, however, for fear of being accused of a "holier than thou" attitude. "We are simply buying votes, corrupting the Nation by wholesale. We are paying no attention to the real needs of the country; we measure every bill that is offered entirely by its vote-producing capacity. We pile the taxes on every one, and then try to make them love us by giving each a different kind of pap. We would probably turn the whole Treasury over to the crowd that has the most votes if we could find out who they were. It is the most damnable form of corruption, and the greatest danger that the country faces.

"We can't even seem to get any one interested in stopping it, though," he added, disconsolately. "Everybody wants a slice!"

The extent to which this joyous sport

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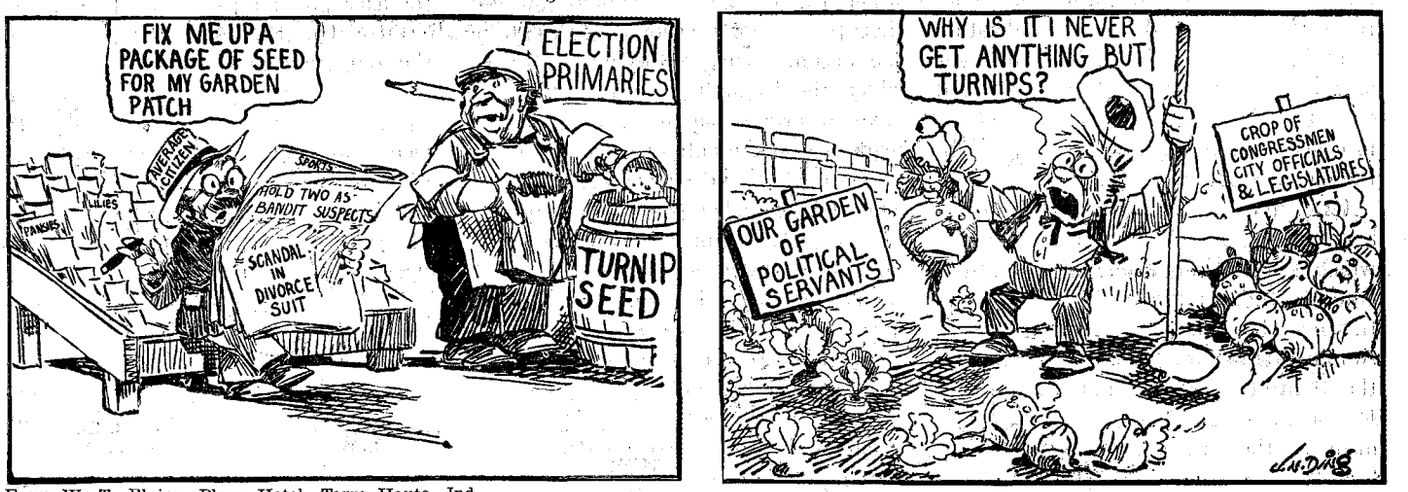
Darling in the St. Louis Globe Democrat



From W. T. Blaine, Plaza Hotel, Terre Haute, Ind.

Nobody's Fault But Our Own

Folks who pay no attention to the selection of their seed— Needn't be surprised if they don't get what they want in their garden

of raiding the Treasury has grown is shown by the figures compiled by the Bureau of the Budget. It finds that, entirely apart from the usual administrative expenses and in addition to the bonus, there are before Congress bills calling for a total of around $3,500,000,000. There is little chance, of course, that many of these will pass, but the total that is likely to be added to the burden of the American taxpayer, including the bonus, is estimated by one Congressional leader at between four and five billions. Most of this will be in added National debt.

The measures calling for this vast sum are of all kinds. There are pensions, education, public health, good roads, encouragement of science, care of unfortunates, experiments, charities at home and abroad, public improvements, relief for farmers and for several other classes—almost everything possible. This discussion does not involve the merits of any of these measures. The purposes of many of them are fine; most are at least debatable. The point is that they reach such an enormous total and that they are almost without exception for purposes for which no one would have dreamed of demanding Federal money even ten or twenty years ago. They show a vital change in our National attitude toward Government subsidy and aid. They raise the question whether, as a Nation, we can actually afford many expenditures for even very worthy purposes; whether we must not begin to adjust our National living expenses to our earning capacity, just as each of us has to do in private life.

It is undoubted that to some members of Congress each of these measures is vital to public welfare, but there can be no doubt, too, that to Congress as a whole each one is appraised chiefly as a vote-catching scheme. Most Congressmen, also, are quite prepared to help along measures in which they do not believe for the sake of getting those they do want. The whole situation thus comes down to simple log-rolling and mutual back-scratching. As it was in the beginning—

The increase in burdens which this Congress will succeed in passing over the President's opposition must be viewed, if its true danger is to be seen, in connection with the burdens the country is already carrying. It is an addition to an overload. So, at the risk of repeating facts which many readers already know, let me summarize some figures recently given by Senator Borah, the chief spokesman for economy.

The Mountain of Debt

Our National debt has grown since 1915 from a trifle over a billion to thirty-two billions, and the present Congress is trying to add some four billions more. This is a per capita jump from $10 to nearly $300—$1,500 for each head of a family—on which we must pay interest, sinking fund, and other charges.

Since 1894 the Tax Bill has jumped (including local taxes) from $12.50 per capita (and from $17.03 in 1903) to $64.63 in 1922. It runs as high as $91 in some cities. This means $450 for the average head of a family.

In 1913 the State and Federal tax bill was $2,194,000,000; by 1922 it was $7,061,000,000, and it has not dropped since.

Even worse are the figures on the proportion of our National income which now goes to support the various governments. In 1913 we took only 6.4 per cent of our annual earnings for taxes. To-day, in spite of increases in wealth and production, we take 12.1 per cent, so that taxes consume almost one dollar out of every eight dollars earned by any man or any capital in the country. It must be remembered that most economists agree that, in spite of all attempts to make the wealthier classes pay most of this, there is very little that has not been shifted to the consumer of goods, so that actually this burden is pretty well distributed over us all in proportion to our individual expenditures. That is, the rich pay more taxes only about to the extent that they spend more money. Also in this shifting of the incidence of taxes there are always additions, so that we really pay a good deal more than an eighth—some estimates put the figure as high as a quarter.

One more little (?) point about taxes. By various means the heaviest burden has been shifted to the farmers. This was not intended, probably, but it has happened, and very largely accounts for the fact that discontent and restiveness are especially acute among the farmers. The figures are: In 1913 the farmer paid a tax bill of $624,000,000, and in 1922 of $1,436,000,000. In 1913 the farmers paid 10.16 per cent of their income in taxes, but to-day it is 16.6 per cent as compared with 11 per cent for the rest of us. No wonder they are growling!

It is not to be supposed, however, that Congress does all this from pure cussedness. Decent and intelligent men, such as are most members of both houses, do not throw away money for mere amusement. Not a few of them are uneasily aware that they are sowing, if not a tornado, at least a very big wind. They have reasons for their extravagance—reasons which seem to them compelling. So, unless those reasons are learned, and until they are changed, there is little to be gained by scolding Congress, however eloquently.

I asked several members for those reasons. They gave them readily enough, but would not permit their names to be

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used. And in that very refusal to go on record is to be found one of the keys to the whole situation. For those men are afraid! The explanations they gave me are an indictment, not only of politics as it is played and as they play it, but of the intelligence and patriotism of the voters on whom they depend for office. So they dare not speak out.

The fact is that economy is poor politics. We Americans talk about it a lot in the abstract, but when we are refused anything we turn against every one who stands in our way. The sum of our demands is anything but economy, and even a few of us, if we wish, can defeat any man who checks our graft. So the business of being a watchdog of the Treasury is not a happy one. Senator Smoot has saved this country more millions than can be counted, but is hardly loved, and only his peculiar grip on his State keeps him in office. The fate which fell upon Governor Miller, of New York, as a result of his economies has been a very recent warning to any idealist who might contemplate saving money for the people.

Voters that Buy Themselves

THE rule for public vote buying, under which all our legislation is conducted at present, is a very simple one: *Voters will remember favors done them and forget that they have to help pay, not only for those very favors, but also for whatever is done for every one else.* What they get is in sight; what they pay is vague. *Ergo,* if one wants votes, he must buy them. To refuse is political suicide.

So the politicians cannot fairly be blamed much for all this waste. If they did not authorize it, they would soon find themselves watching some other politicians pass the bills. Their actual fault is not corruption nor extravagance, nor even recklessness; it is timidity. And it is hard to blame a man for being timid about breaking his neck. Some time, of course, the people will wake up. In the meanwhile, the politicians will provide whatever enough of us ask them for. They have got to!

The remarks of my friend the Congressman, with which this article opened, show their attitude. A recent private statement by a Senator that he would "give a thousand dollars if I had the nerve to vote against the bonus" brings it down to date. There was a curious situation around the Senate after the President's veto of the Pension Bill. Several Senators who admitted that they would have to vote to pass it over the veto nevertheless were offering arguments and inducements to colleagues to vote against it! It is my own opinion that if outside pressure were taken off Congress would be really economical. Certainly there would not be enough votes to pass any extravagant measure over a veto.

I asked a veteran politician with a philosophic turn of mind why it was that we had so suddenly developed the habit of crowding to the National trough.

"There has always been some of it," he declared, "but the people's ideas seem to have swelled since the war. The necessary expenditures at that time, the sight of so much money, seem to have made them feel that the Government purse has no bottom. They act as if the money came from heaven, and, since they have the power to make life miserable for us politicians, we have to act that way too.

"But there's more to it than that, of course. We have been getting away from our old American habit of self-reliance and independence. We want some one else to carry our loads for us. There was a time when we'd be ashamed to accept charity, even from the Government. We used to think it was disgraceful. Now we all take all we can get. People seem rather proud of coming up and telling Congress they can't manage their own affairs successfully and have got to have help. They want easy money, protection, safety, assistance of all kinds; the old pride in struggle, in hard work, in taking chances and winning on one's own feet, seems to have gone entirely.

"There are several things that I think may have brought this about. One was undoubtedly the extravagances of the war. Another has been the growing paternalism as a result of radical and Socialist agitation; there's been a lot of talk about the Government's duty to its citizens, and very little about the citizen's duty to the Government and to himself. The Communist doctrine that wealth ought to be distributed has helped, too. Some of the appeals seem to have no other object than to help accomplish this.

"But mostly, I believe, the trouble has come from the tricky idea that wealth can be made to pay all the bills. It isn't true, of course, and it would be disastrous if it were true, for it would prevent any accumulation of capital for increased progress. But that idea—that you can milk the Government and make the rich folks pay—has opened up a new heaven for the people who are looking for easy money. They wouldn't ask a dollar from the Government, most of them, if they realized that they have to pay the bills themselves."

"Haven't the protective tariff, the agitation for subsidies, and the general idea that the Government ought to help certain interests had something to do with it?" I asked. The politician is a high-tariff man.

"Yes, I suppose so," he admitted after a moment. "I hadn't thought of that before. But it is a fact that in legislation of that kind we have rather educated people to think that the Government ought to take care of certain classes. That makes it easy to believe it ought to take care of all the other classes too. Of course there's a big difference between the tariff protection that pays big dividends by stimulating industries, and most of these charitable appropriations that will pay no dividends at all, or the 'public improvements' that pay only fake dividends. But I suppose people can't be expected to see that. All they see is that other people get something, and they want some too."

"You don't exactly blame any of the begging groups, then?"

"No, I guess not. When there's a game of grab on, every one has got to grab, including you and me. We've gradually drifted into this game; if there's any one who hasn't got in yet, he will. If he looks around, he'll see part of the Nation hurrying away from Washington with loot in its pockets, and the rest rushing up to get what they can. He has to help pay, so he'll join the procession to the trough. And none of us can stop it."

"What's the answer?"

"There's always a faint hope that the country will come to its senses before there's a smash. There's a still fainter hope that some one will be able to stop the game—Coolidge is trying it. But it's most likely to go on till something breaks. That will be a panic, I suppose. We simply can't keep on at this rate. Industry and commerce can't stand it; neither can the individual taxpayer. Then, when hard times do come as a result of our own folly, we'll have to stop. If there's no business there can't be much taxes, and if there's no money in the Treasury we can't spend it. That will be an awfully painful cure, though."

The reference to the President is pertinent. Mr. Coolidge's vetoes of some measures and the belief that he will veto others are having a decided effect on public opinion, and one not favorable to him. Each such veto costs him votes; politicians believe that each costs him many more votes than it makes. There is some chance that, when all the disappointed ones see that he is treating every one alike, they will get over their resentment. But for the time being there is much evidence that his popularity has suffered considerably in the last two weeks.

So it still seems to be true that economy is poor politics.

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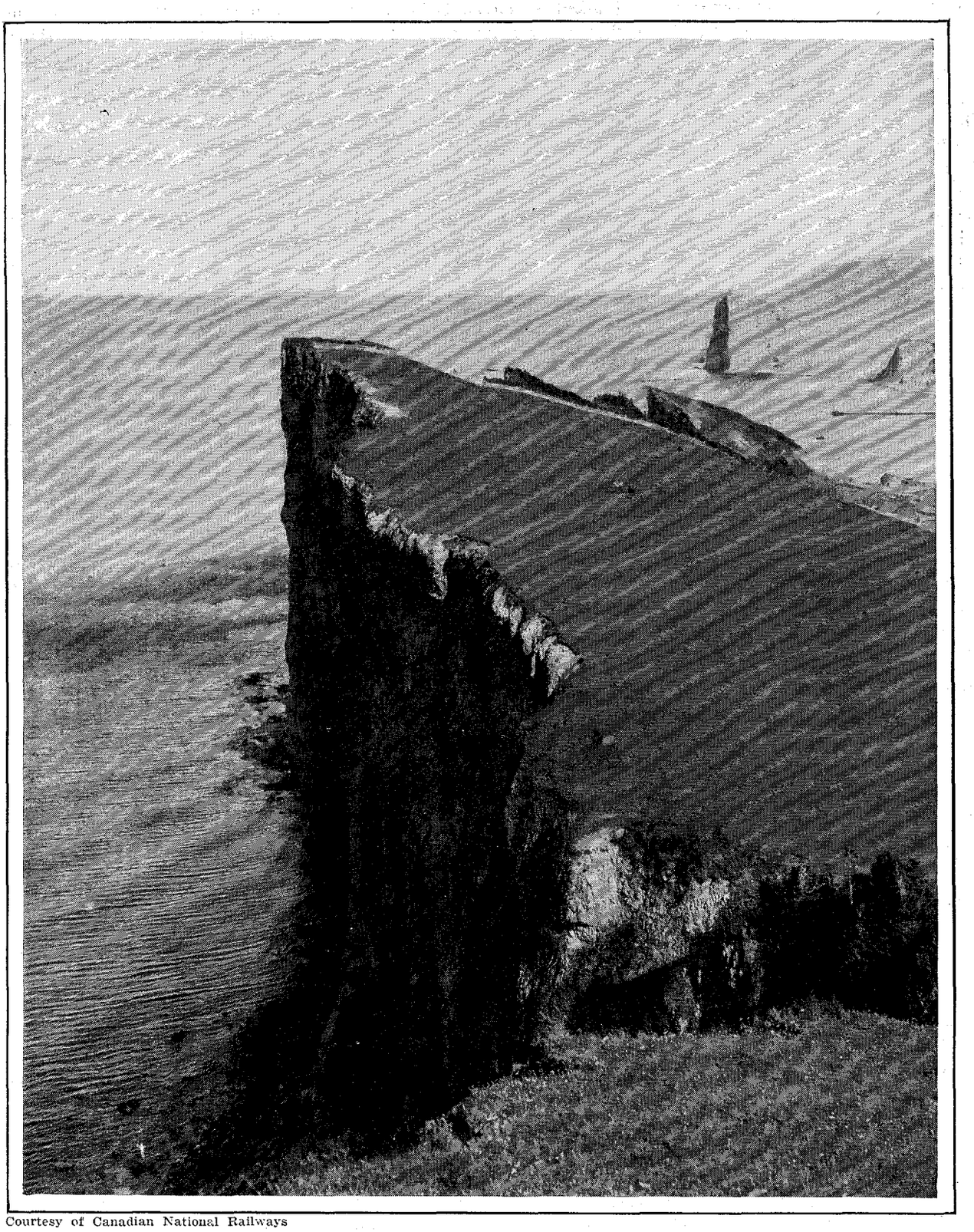
From Sea to Sea



Courtesy of Canadian National Railways

Percé-Gaspé Peninsula, Quebec

A Rocky Rampart of the Atlantic

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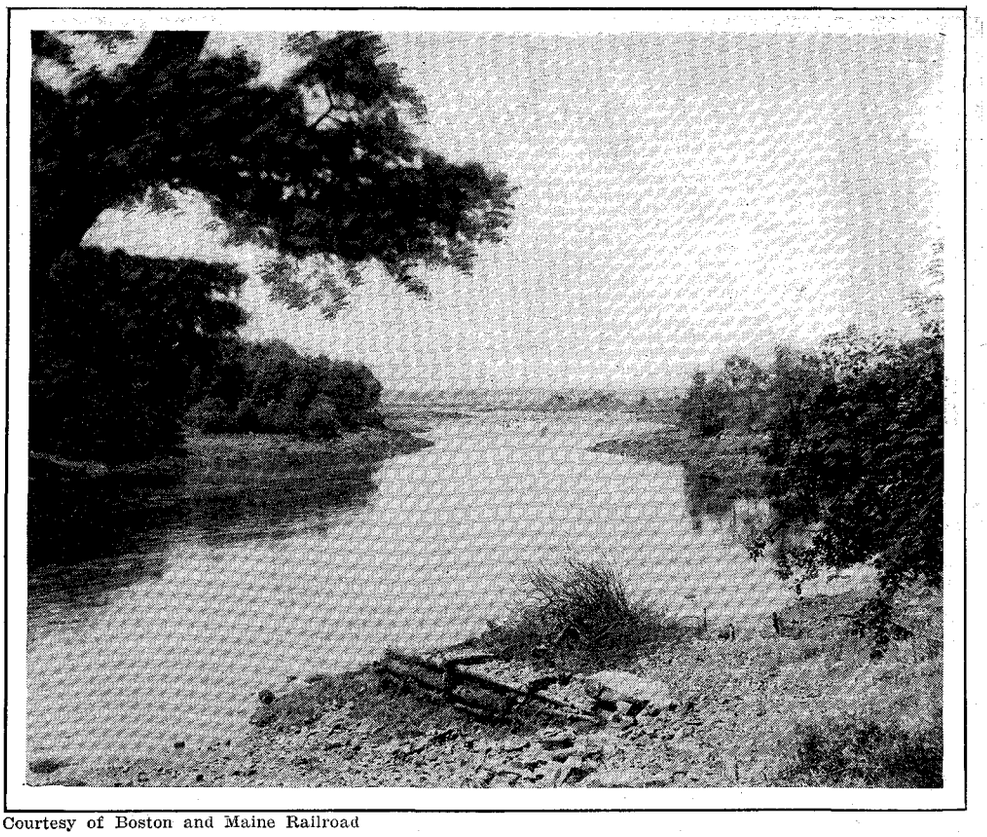
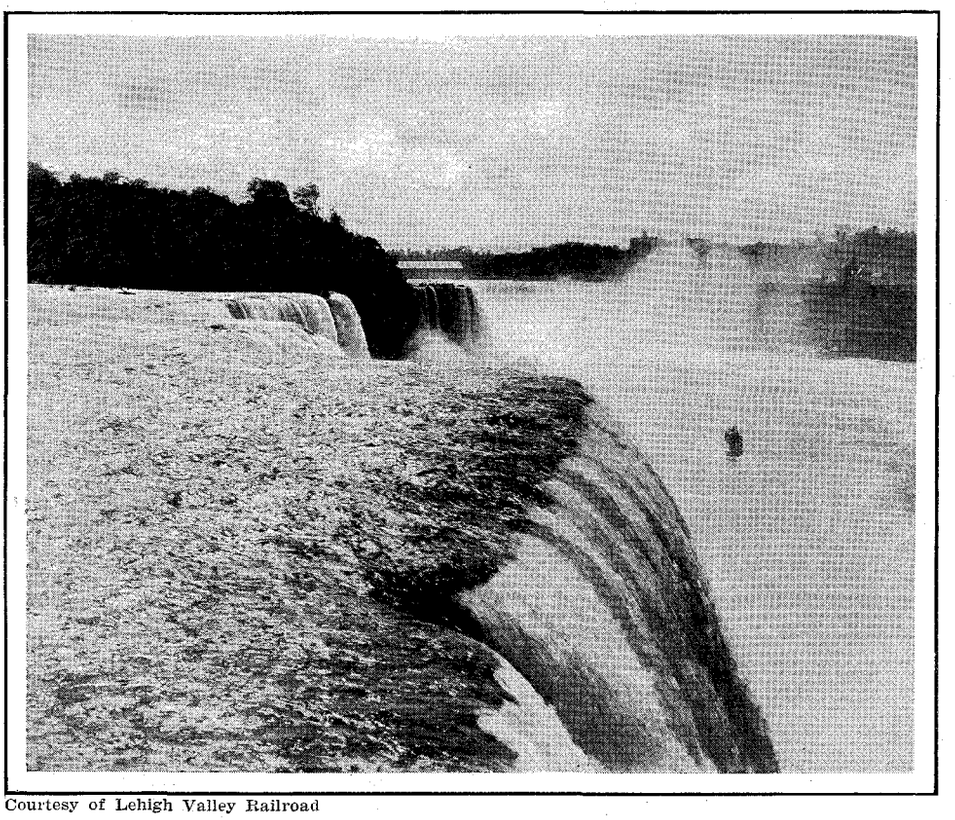


Courtesy of Boston and Maine Railroad

Piscataqua
River,
Portsmouth,
New Hampshire



Courtesy of Lehigh Valley Railroad

Niagara Falls
from
Prospect Point

Water Courses of

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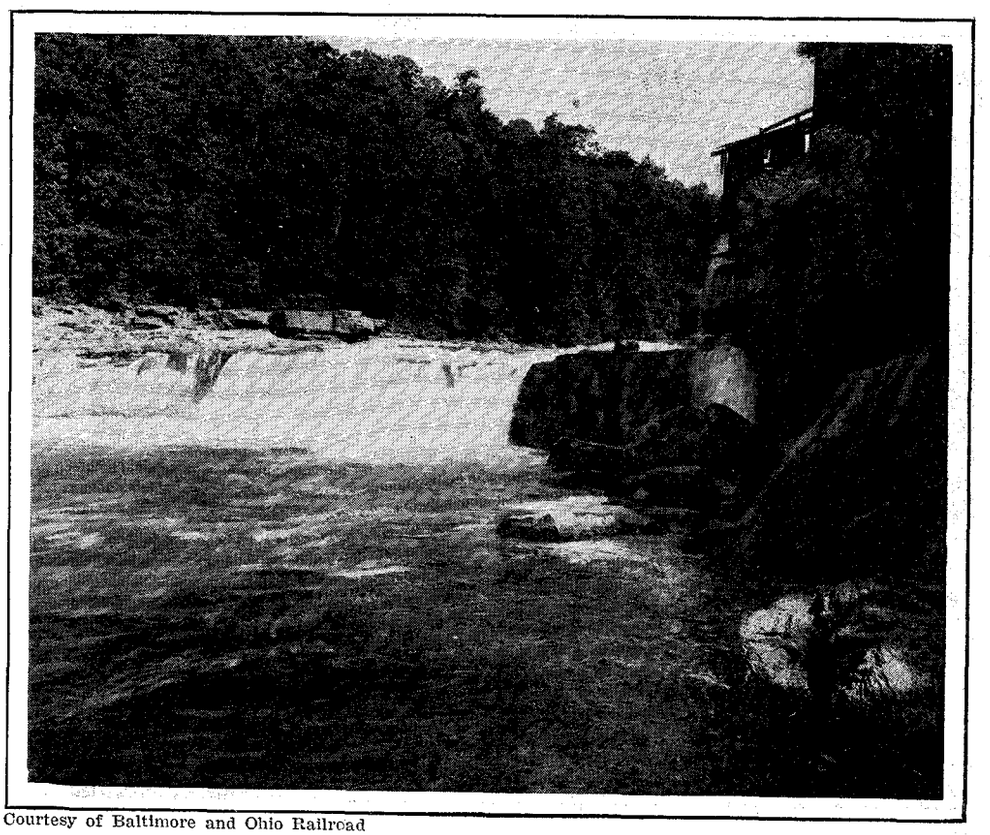
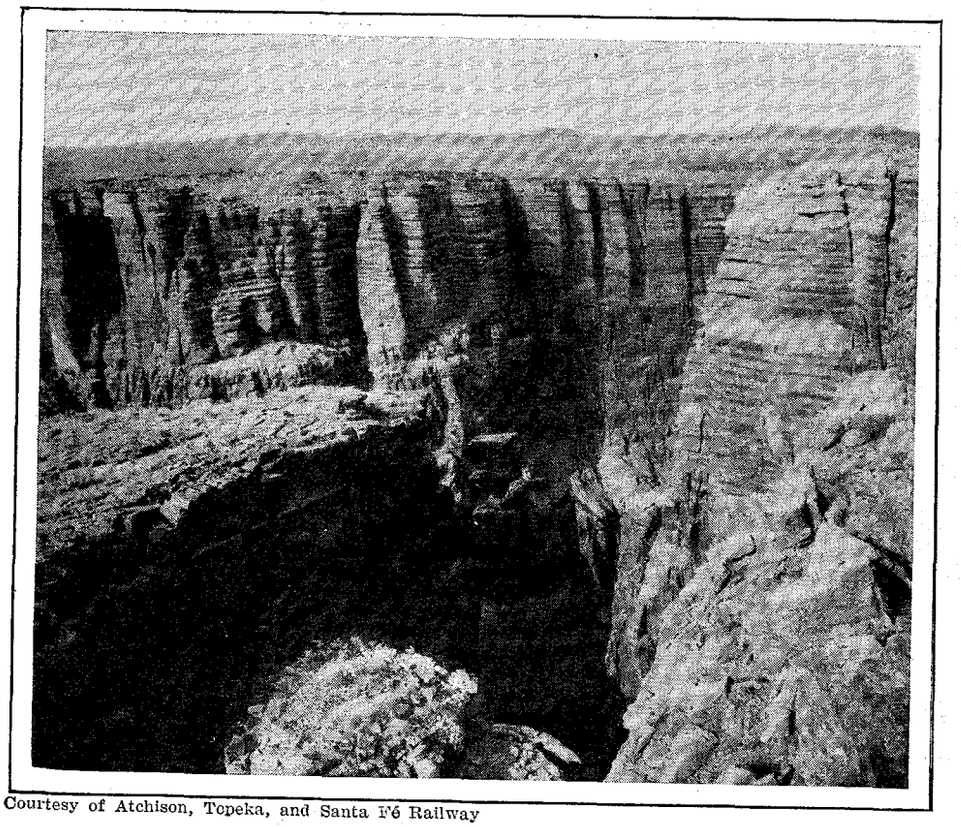
In the scenic mountain region of southwestern Pennsylvania



Courtesy of Baltimore and Ohio Railroad



Courtesy of Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé Railway

The Canyon of the Little Colorado in Arizona

the East and West

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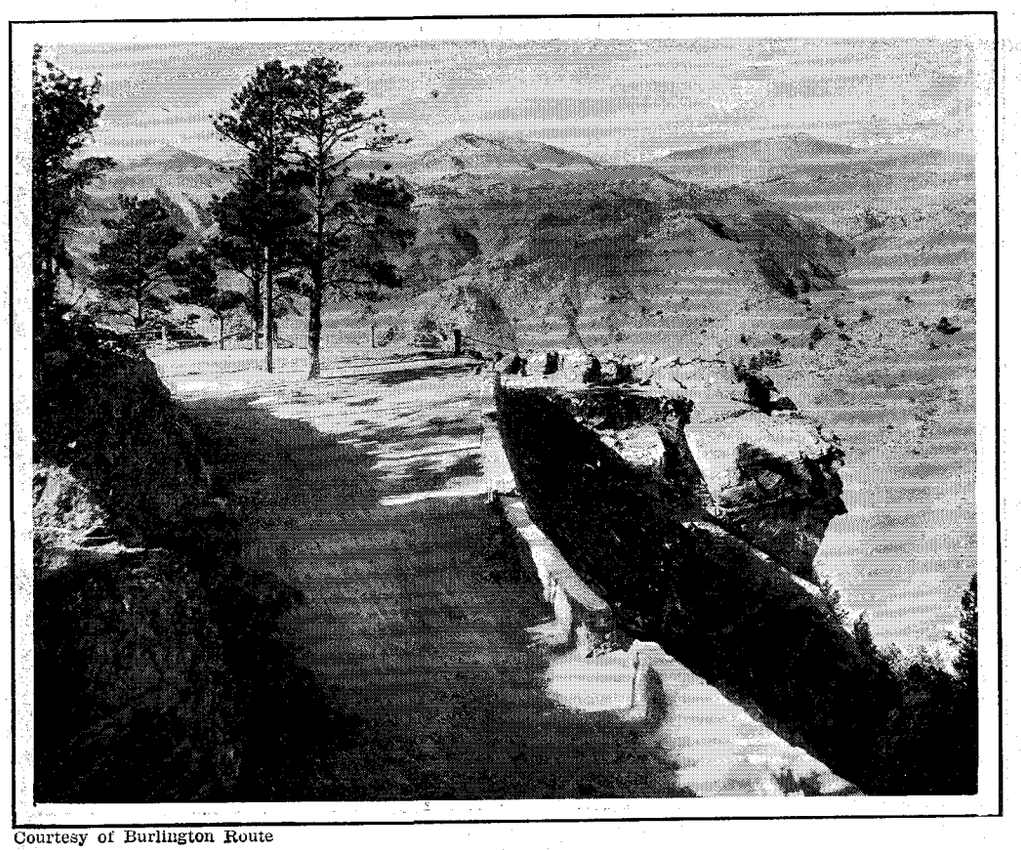
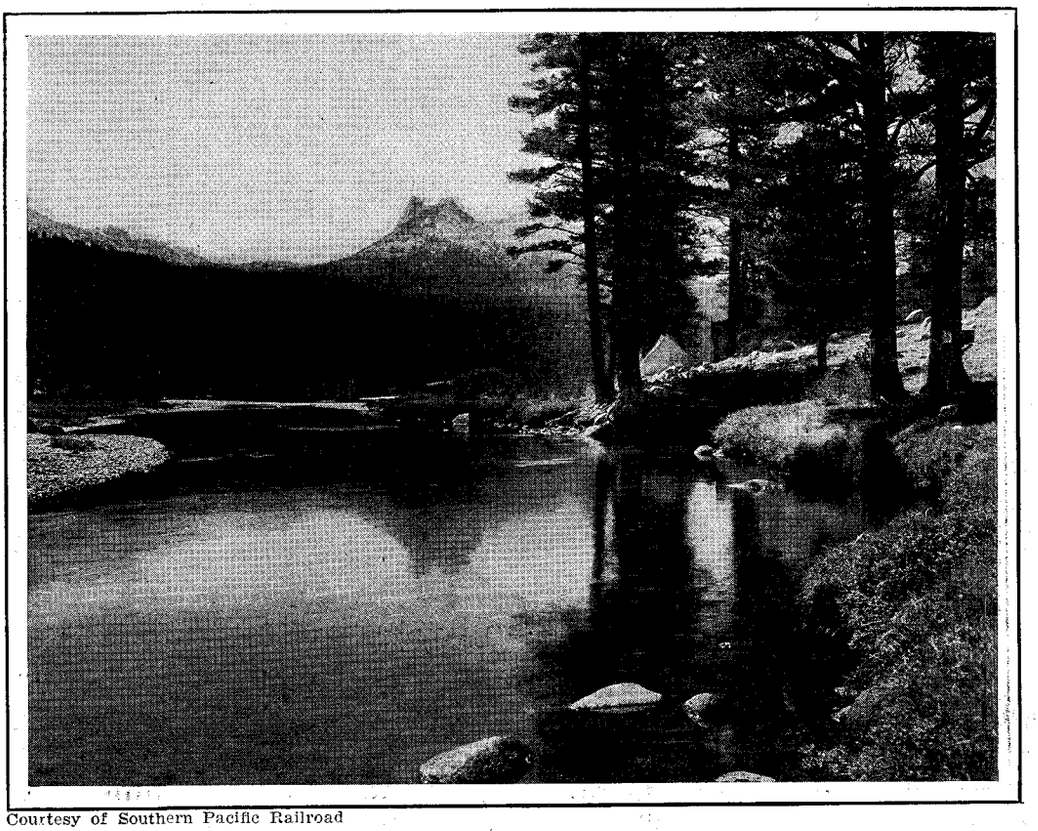


Courtesy of Burlington Route

Wildcat Point, Lookout Mountain, Denver's Mountain Parks



Courtesy of Southern Pacific Railroad

Cathedral Peak, Tuolumne Meadows, Yosemite National Park, California

American Scenery Knows no

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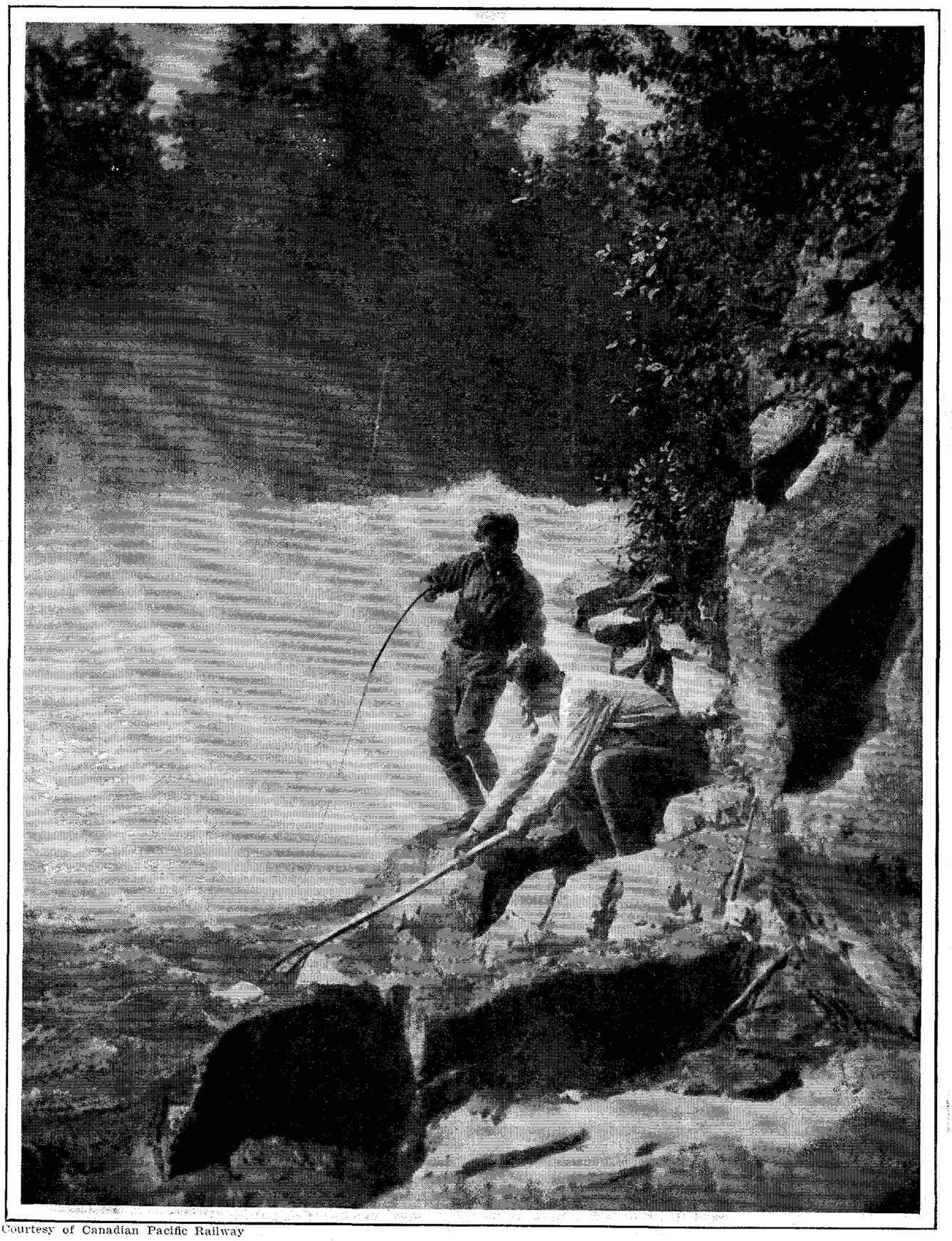

Courtesy of Canadian Pacific Railway

On the Nipigon River, where the big square-tailed trout live

International Border-Line

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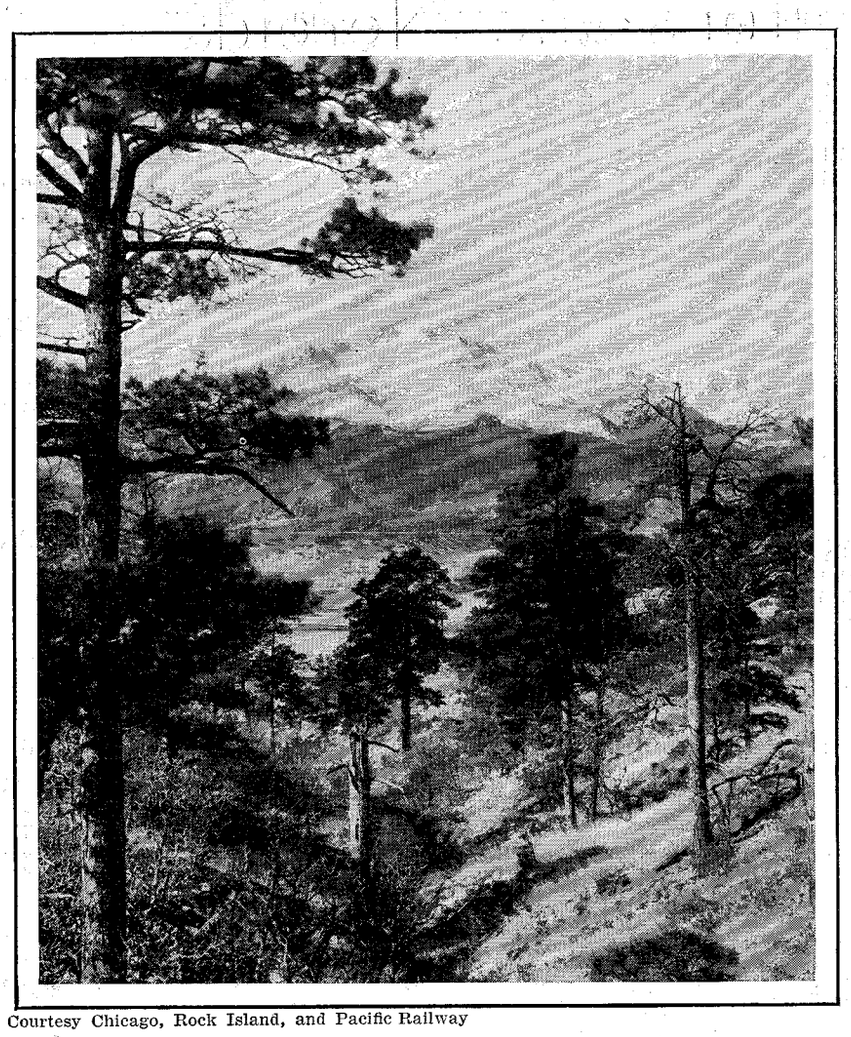
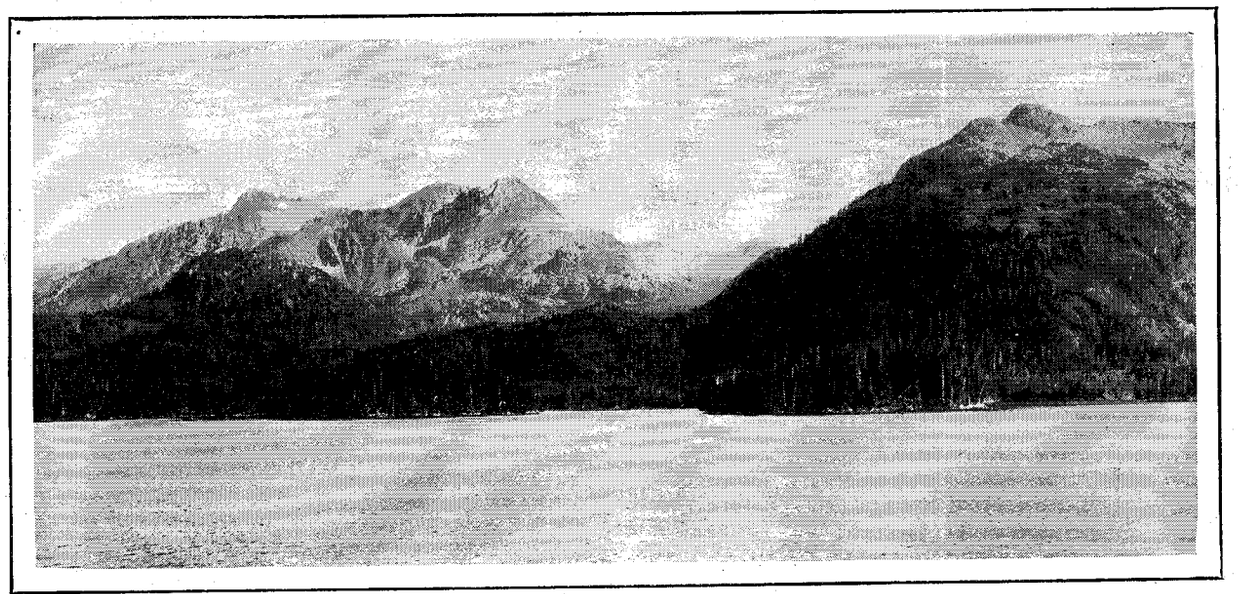


Courtesy Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific Railway

Pike's Peak, "Sentinel of the Rockies," from the vicinity of Colorado Springs, Colorado
(Left)

Along the Alaskan coast, a wonderland that all too few Americans know
(Below)



Courtesy Alaskan Railway

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Tritons and Nereids

By GEORGE MARVIN

George Marvin, whose last article for The Outlook dealt with the winter sports of Dartmouth, stopped off long enough in Hawaii on a journey to Japan to secure for us an article on the water sports of the mid-Pacific

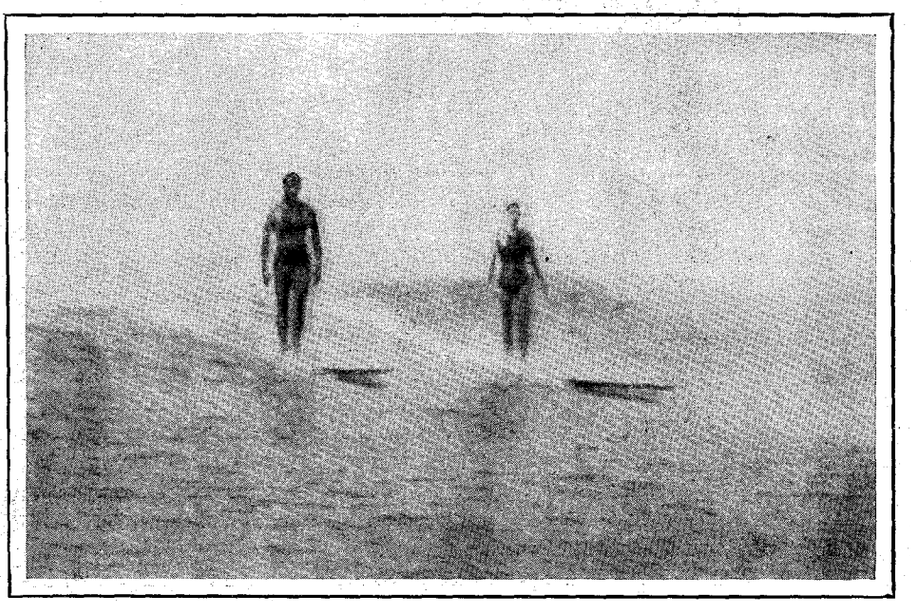
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

THE pleasant lea, in this case, is Waikiki; in spite of what man has done unto it, one of the most pleasant in this world. Substitute for Proteus either Duke or David Kahanamoku as they daily rise from the sea and, instead of straining your ears for the horn of old Triton, listen to the no less wreathed ukulele of young "Steamboat" Bill, and Wordsworth's mood of wanting to "be a pagan suckled in a creed outworn" is yours in its poignant entirety.

Whatever man hath done to increase the modern conveniences at Waikiki, he has done a lot to spoil the appearance of that pleasant lea. He has erected a great beetling apartment-house of a hotel, full of the last word in plumbing, which in reinforced concrete terms yanks you out of what the press agents call "the Paradise of the Pacific" back to Riverside Drive and Park Avenue. Beyond that he has perpetrated a row of suburban dwelling-houses of the early Pullman period, which day by day swear loudly at the Pacific. A trolley car of his device comes at frequent intervals right down to the beach with its familiar drone, crescendo or diminuendo, reminiscent of early morning headaches in great inhuman cities. Iron piers that he has made run out into the sky-after-the-rain water—almost the unbelievable color of the Rhone as it slips out of the Lake of Geneva—and on these piers by day and night and along the strands hard by people walk and chatter and display their wearing apparel and have their pictures taken just as they do at Palm Beach or any other old advertised "lea." All of these things and more has man done to Waikiki. But he hasn't spoiled it.

God made the mountains and the sea.

And God made a few beautiful men and women joyfully to swim in the sea and smile back at the ever-varying mountains. To them they belong more than to the profane edifices ashore, although the most beautiful of the men work for the hotel and its guests and among those guests and the dwellers in the profane houses are some of the most perfect of the sea-women. Get your bathing suit on and watch them. We'll sit in the sand for a while, and then old Makalele will get his big outrigger canoe and take us to the reef. There we shall see the Proteii—if that's the proper plural to fit both sexes of surf-board riders—"rising from the sea" and riding thereupon.



Native Hawaiians riding a low wave. The picture well represents the pose and grace of the game and the superb physique of the Kanaka type

No, that is not a native Hawaiian girl lying flat in the sand. Eight months ago she arrived here from Australia clear white. That other apparent Kanaka girl strumming her ukulele beside her was "bohn an' raised" on the islands of white parents. The sun is a great painter when his pigments are slowly applied. But over there, in one of those bungalows beyond Jack London's house—dwellings under their *hau* tree canopies which do not swear but merge with this pleasant lea—lies a Canadian girl, just as good a swimmer as these dolphins, sick for three weeks from the sunburn she got on her first too-long day of surfing. White skin doesn't go with this composition; it is almost as much out of tune as the strident note of the trolley car hitting the bridge behind ex-Queen Liliuokalani's house. In these islands you can't rush things. Get in tune first.

Now these two Nereids are bestirring themselves to go out. Brushing off the sand and scorning assistance, they get their surf-boards—*alaias*, they call these lighter ones, polished shark-shaped craft, two feet longer and considerably wider than their riders—and each supple caryatid emerges from the locker-room lugging her own, with one arm thrown out to steady it over her shoulder. They slosh out through the shallows thigh-deep; then each slaps her board down and, projecting herself prone upon it, moves serenely out to sea, a copper cameo on the darker *koa* wood setting, framed in green water.

But our canoe is ready, and here come David and "Samson," that leviathan, along the sands from the Outrigger Club, each carrying his *olo*—a longer, heavier, man-o'-war board—labeled in big letters with his name. For physical perfection Proteus had nothing on the Kahanamoku family, and some of the other Kanaka beach boys who pose and sing and swim their happy lives away in the Hawaiian Islands, exercising afloat and ashore a sort of tacit sovereignty over the realm of surfing. "To ride, to swim, to sing," says David, modestly; "that is a man." Surfing to them is not an accomplishment. It is second nature—or,

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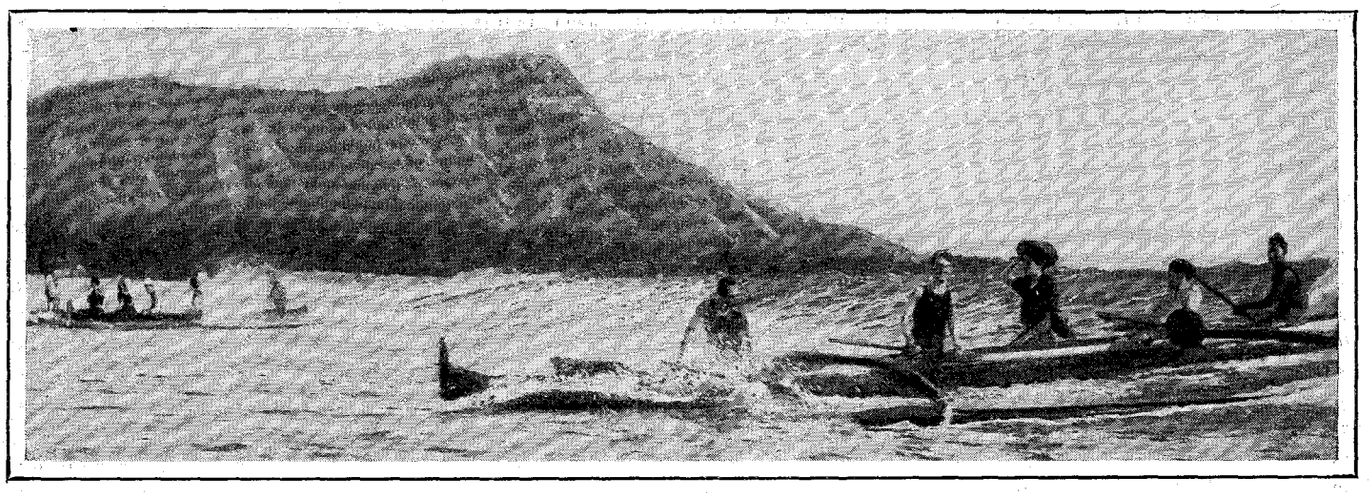

Outrigger canoe coming in on the breakers at Diamond Head

rather, part of their first nature—but for a consideration they will by precept and example impart the rudiments of the game to *malihini* (newcomers) like ourselves while at the same time making them feel like specimens of some inferior species several centuries out of date. The place is always full of *malihini* coming by relays, male and female after their kind, from the four corners of the Pacific. Accordingly, at $2.50 a lesson, with fifty cents extra for your surf-board, the pecuniary going is not bad for such young braves of the sun and the sea. And, in the temporary absence of the Duke, these two *kamainas* (old-timers) now launching beside us are admittedly the kings of the lot.

With old Makalele in the stern of this canoe, all you've got to do is to sit tight on your stick-of-kindling-wood thwart, with your legs in a cockpit narrower than a racing shell, and paddle a little now and then when he says the word. The outrigger pontoon steadies the ship like an ark, properly handled, and you couldn't be in a better place to view the whole show. No surf through these waters where we are going, because, as you can see by the darker color, the coral formation runs out to the reef on this side of the bay. But eastward, on our left hand as we paddle, you can see the long rollers proceeding in endless succession from a point inside the white line of the reef clear up to the beach in front of the Moana. This is why Waikiki is more famous for surfing than other places, because here, in a long fan-shaped shoal, the white sand runs out between coral shelves with an almost imperceptible grade for nearly half a mile. As at the Lido in Venice you have almost to disappear on the Adriatic horizon before exceeding your depth, so here tiny figures of swimmers away out in the expanse suddenly fool you by standing up shoulder deep. Over this long flat bottom the surf forms slowly and keeps its formation, slow to break. With a *kona*, or south wind, at Waikiki a very heavy surf hits the reef, where its tumultuous force is broken. But the wave impulse goes on, disciplined and rhythmic, in long series of rollers made to order in Oahu for surfing. Inside the reef, in the *kulana nalu*, or place where the surf forms, mermen and merwomen, lying on their boards, wait for their waves. There you can see now the two brown Nereids lying, and thither we are bound.

David and Samson paddling close beside us move with deceptive ease. Their arms reach out, take the water, and sweep back with the motions of a sculler in his shell. It is a tremendous shoulder exercise and puts deltoids on you like those in the Luxembourg Gallery. If they want to make more speed, lying well aft so as to submerge the stern of the board, they kick their legs in the trudgeon stroke and forge ahead, leaving a foamy wake in the water. Samson with his huge strength is the best on the beach, a human motor boat. Every one goes sculling placidly out this way, like a flock of contented water-bugs, but it takes several weeks to attain a degree of comfort and ease with speed. At first you think you are going to wear your short ribs right through the skin from the chafing of your position, and during your first weeks you and all the other *malihini* will complain bitterly of pains like inflammatory rheumatism in your shoulders and necks, and sciatica aches in the smalls of your backs.

"Hoë!" calls Makalele from the stern of the canoe, suddenly changing his course to port. Come on, paddle now and we'll work over eastward in the path of the rollers to see the next lot of surfers ride in. Far out you can hear them laughing and calling to one another, *"Hoë! hoë! hoë!"* (paddle, paddle, paddle), as they catch their waves. Samson and David change their course in conformity with ours, and the whole squadron heads over diagonally towards the edge of the big surf.

We are just in time. First come three little Kanaka boys yelling, the Moana bootblack among them. He made "plenty money" yesterday, so that he can play and surf to-day. Two of them swamp before they reach us, but little Paoa, the bootblack, goes by, still standing in white foam, leaning forward and scooping the water madly to keep ahead of his wave.

But here's the sight we came for. On the crest of an oncoming ridge appear the two brown girls we saw depart seaward from the Outrigger beach a while ago. Never mind your paddle; Mak will handle her alone over these waves. Victory of Samothrace! and then some! They have picked their wave well. It is a hummer, a *nalu-nui*. Right on its streaming mane they stand, arms outstretched, their boards cutting a white gash down its green face. Bucking over the lower wave just ahead of theirs, we emerge to find the two sea deities descending upon us glorified, their glistening brown bodies, radiant with light and life, treading down a smoky green hillside with the speed of the wind. It simply can't be true—because their *alaias* are almost hidden in spray and each figure seems to poise and be born of the flying water, not, as she really is, skillfully obeying the course of the wave she rides, but guiding and ruling it imperiously, triumphing over the ocean.

"Ai-e-e-e-e-e!" they yell in a kind of Gabriel horn combination of contralto and soprano-with-nothing-mezzo-about-it, as they go streaming by, lips apart and starry-eyed, a dream of fair women as they were meant to be. Our outrigger lifts drunkenly over the same steep crest and comes down, "slosh, ke-zop," on the farther side. Like dolphins to right and left of us emerge smiling our two convoys. They have coasted over the other, lower, waves we first struck, but this one, curling to break, they took headlong through near its top, depressing the bow of their boards with a sharp forward thrust. If you don't get the angle just

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right by instinct and experience, the wave upsets you backwards and a long way shorewards, or your board, like an independent shark, plumbs the depths without you.

Arrived out at the *kulana nalu,* the rendezvous by the reef, Makalele dextrously maneuvers the canoe about and we begin to keep our tryst with the waves. The two Kanakas lie lazily outstretched upon their big hundred-pound *olos,* laughing and talking to each other and to us. Life goes gayly, gayly with these children, and the mood is infectious. Was there ever anything to worry about? It has been a good long *hoë* out here from the Club beach, the sun is warm and friendly, and the last of the morning's *kona* wind—which has kicked up all that surf outside—now sunk to a whisper, fans us from the South Seas. In this seventy-eight degree water it is neither hot nor cold, and there comes from somewhere in the world, as happens now and then, a touch of great peace. All the earth seems in tune from the eastern horizon beyond old Diamond Head, stretched out like ourselves at ease, clear around to the purple headland of Waianaë, misty across the shimmering ocean in the west. The long white crescent of beach lies before us, rimmed by its dark-green border of palms and rubber trees broken by the ugly angular lines of houses. Out at sea white sails of fishing boats on the ultramarine and the little island steamer shouldering bravely home from Hilo. Waves heave themselves up and go shoreward, low ones and sluggish. We don't want that kind. We hear the voices of other surfers on their way out and catch intermittent glimpses of them coasting over low summits between. Then—

"Gosh—hai!" says David, quite out of keeping with local color; and looking back over our shoulders we view a fine series of surf charging us hot off the reef. To catch a wave just right and keep it you must get going at top speed before it overtakes you. David and Samson are down flat on their boards, legs churning and arms ripping the water. In the canoe we are all paddling for dear life, encouraging each other with *hoë, hoë, hoë, hoë.* Now the surf has caught us, towers threateningly up over us, shutting out the ocean and the fishing boats behind us with its toppling wall. It lifts our stern high in the air at a perilous angle as we feel the tremendous surge of it beneath the keel; old Mak strains back with all his strength on the steering paddle, and we are off at express speed for the coast.

And now "Proteus"—two of him—"rising from the sea!" Lost for a second in the white seething of the crest, David Kahanamoku, his *olo* launched forward like a spear, quickly slips his hands back, gathers his legs under him half-kneeling fashion, and then rises head and back together as a sprinter leaves his marks. One foot ahead of the other, he feels for the balance center of his racing board, then stands erect at ease and smiles around at us. On the other side stands Samson in a smother that completely hides his board, less buoyant than the other figure, less born of the spray, more heroic, neolithic. All together we catapult beachwards in the teeth of the breaker, ten thousand years ago.

The exhilaration of riding a big surf is hard to describe. Holding the tiller of a racing sloop in a heavy following sea will give you some idea of the lift and yawing thrust of the wave under you. But your sixty-pound board is many times more responsive than a forty-footer. Under your feet the wave is alive; you have spurred some Titanic monster, roped a whale; a hand like that in the "Ancient Mariner" is reaching up to hurl you like a javelin at the shore.

The skill of it is balance made instinctive. Watch David there, standing on one foot—he has come in all the way with a girl sitting on his shoulders; and Samson, not to be outdone, turns his back to the beach and rides as calmly as before. Each man instinctively anticipates the whim of the wave; by the tread of his feet and shifting of the weight of his body on the board he keeps his *olo* forever zipping down the face of the precipice without ever reaching the valley. When the surf is high and steep with a jagged dancing top, he stands back on his board; when it breaks and begins to flatten out close to shore, he treads forward. Shifting the weight too far forward at any time drives the board nose under, though it is beveled and bilged like a scow to prevent this tendency, when she plunges for coral and you promptly become an involuntary pearl-diver. If, on the other hand, you let your board climb too high by standing back towards the tail of it, you are apt to lose your wave entirely and be dragged over on the reverse slope as though some mischievous water sprite had tied a peach basket on behind. All the time, like an unbroken colt, she is likely to shy and slew off diagonally across the face of the wave. Merely with a turn of his body David comes smoking across our course until, almost in collision, he straightens his flight with a mere flip of his legs.

Sunlight and sea, and the mountains looking approvingly down on us. Too soon it is over. Hurtling ashore our short half-mile, we drive at length into the *kipapa,* the place where the spent long rollers break and come foaming down in tumultuous ruins. David treads back from the *muku* to the *lala* side of the wave, is caught in the drag, and stops as though he had run into a rope. Samson glides on clear to the sand and steps ashore nonchalantly from his beached ship.

"To ride, to sing—to surf." Pagan, yes. But the creed is not by any means outworn.

Brown Bros.

Straight up, both ways!

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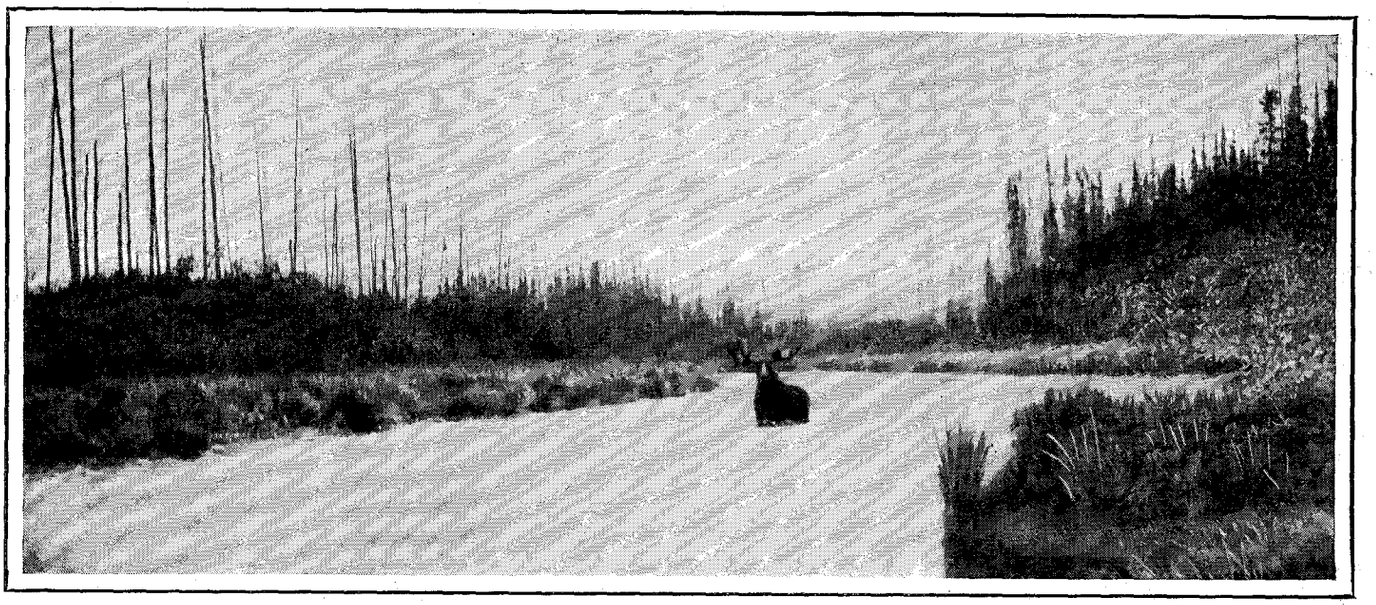

"Who comes there!" There is no thrill in outdoor America greater than the sight of a bull moose as you paddle around a bend in some sluggish Superior waterway

Wild Life in the National Forests

By W. B. GREELEY

Chief of the United States Forest Service

THE Chief Forester of the United States believes that forests should grow more things than trees. America's recreation seekers can do nothing better than back up his demand for game replenishment and propagation.

AFTER I had tramped over the Superior National Forest for the greater part of a day, inspecting timber sales and plantations of Norway pine, the Forest supervisor led the way up a bypath to point out a case of illegal lumbering. A mile up the trail we found thirty or forty aspens, freshly felled. They lay straight and parallel, and pointed as by a plumb line into a bit of marsh that had been flooded by a newly built beaver dam. Expert lumberjacks could not have done a cleaner job. A fat old beaver was waddling off into the water, dragging a two-inch limb over his shoulder.

"Well," I asked, "what are you going to do about it?"

The supervisor was an Irishman who had not struggled with official instructions for a dozen years in vain.

"The Use Book," said he, "allows free timber for domestic purposes by settlers; and if these ain't the original settlers on the Superior National Forest, I'd like to know who are."

The importance of the National Forests as coverts and breeding grounds for wild life is increasing steadily as the tide of settlement drives our game animals back into their last refuges. Forestry and game are linked together by an ancient and honorable association. The earliest public forests were the game preserves of the king and his grand seigneurs. The first foresters were gamekeepers. The gentle art of venery has come right down into modern European forestry hand in hand with the growing of timber. In the working plans for the state forests of France, where troops of the Engineer Corps cut quantities of lumber for the use of our forces at the front, they found the annual yield of game prescribed as meticulously as the *"possibilité,"* or allowable cut of timber.

An unruffled and well-disposed "first citizen" of the Superior National Forest, Minnesota

The Forest Rangers have attempted to estimate the game population in our National Forests. A census on the hoof has obvious limitations; but the total shows over 515,000 big-game animals. The deer exceed 440,000, spread over 140 National Forests. Several great herds, like the 40,000 deer on the California Forest, are striking instances where game has come back under regulated hunting. On the Kaibab National Forest in Arizona, which has been rigidly protected as a Federal Game Refuge for the last seventeen years, the mule deer have increased from 6,000 or less to a present herd of at least 20,000, and are adding five or six thousand fawns a year. The elk in the National Forests are estimated at 48,500, about one-third of which form part of the great herds which range in and out of the Yellowstone National Park. A number of herds have resulted from a restocking of elk in regions where the species had become extinct. One of the most worth-while rewards of an early fall trip into the Mount Evans district back of Denver is a glimpse of the bay coats and spreading antlers of the bull elks as they graze in an emerald meadow or dodge back into the timber at your approach. The elk herd on this National Forest now numbers about 240, and has grown from a plant of 75 animals made in 1916.

Then come the mountain sheep, over

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12,000 of them, with 10,500 mountain goats and 4,300 moose. The register of cloven-hoofed aristocracy includes a few caribou, 3,000 antelope, and 149 buffalo, the latter mainly within the Wichita National Forest in Oklahoma. But the tally of big game is only part of the picture. There are the fur bearers, with 100,000 beaver at a guess, the game birds and water fowl, the lesser woodland birds, and a hundred varieties of gamy fish from the big pickerel and wall-eyed pike of the Northern lakes to the little golden trout flashing in the crystal streams of the California Sierras.

The wild life in America should be restored and intelligently used even as we seek to restore our depleted timber. The attainment of this goal on the National Forests is rendered somewhat difficult by the political status of their game animals. The control of wild life does not run with the land on which it breeds and ranges, but, except where special Federal laws have ordained otherwise, is vested in the States. Much that the Government might do for its well-being can be accomplished only indirectly, and often ineffectively, through co-operation with State agencies. Nevertheless much is being done.

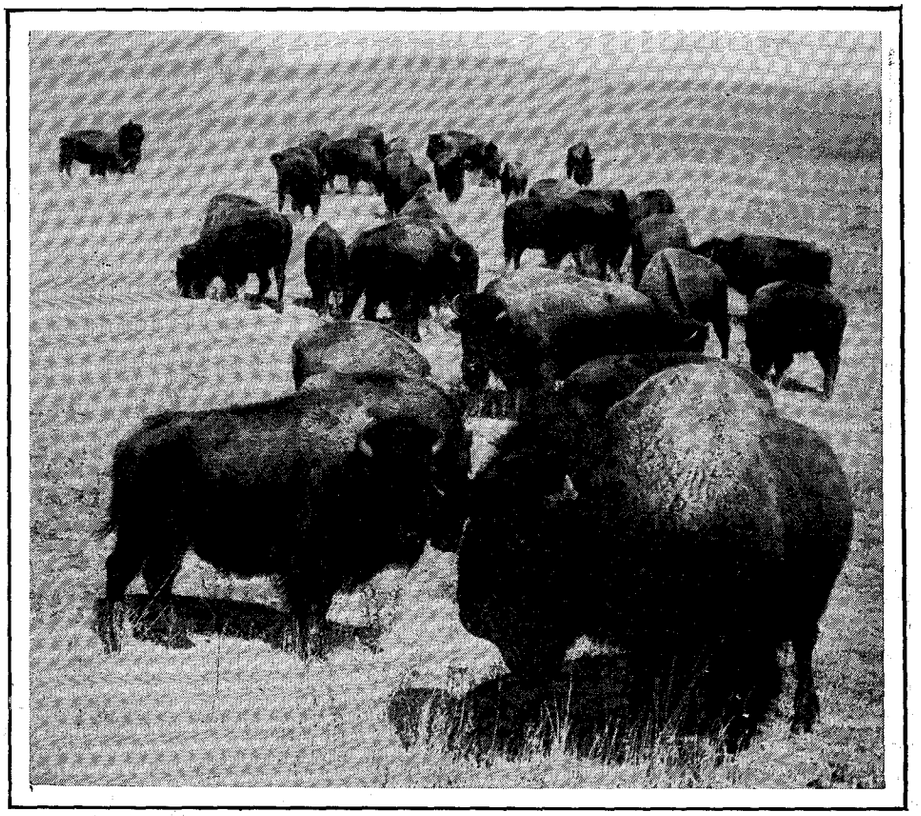
Most of the Forest officers serve as deputy State game wardens and help to enforce the hunting and fishing code of the State. The supervisors and rangers, as they traverse the woodlands and ranges under their charge, study the wild life, its habits and breeding grounds, its food supply and coverts, and the increase or decrease in valuable species. Every year what they find out about the wild life and what they recommend for its well-being are placed before the game authorities of the State concerned. One of the most fruitful forms of co-operation has been the creation of State refuges on Government land. The Forest Service joins forces with the State in protecting the refuge from hunting or fishing, and, on its own account, backs up the special drive for replenishing wild life by restricting grazing or other uses of the area as far as it can without working an unwarranted hardship. Nearly one hundred State refuges or protected breeding grounds have thus been established in the National Forests.

There is no more delightful experience for the lover of wild things than a fall tramp or canoe trip through the portion of the Superior National Forest, in northeastern Minnesota, which has been a State game refuge for several years. The partridges are constantly whirring away from under foot. Twenty or thirty deer may be counted in an afternoon's walk, flashing their white flags as they clear the undergrowth and fallen logs in a leisurely getaway and stopping now and then to return your interest with wide-eyed curiosity. Now and then as the canoeist paddles around the bend of some sluggish waterway he comes upon a huge moose, belly-deep in the water and scouring the bottom with his huge overhanging lip for succulent water plants.

Aside from the State preserves, the National Forests include several Federal game refuges in which the Forest Service has a relatively free hand in working out a programme of wild life conservation. The Wichita Game Preserve in Oklahoma now numbers 700 buffalo, deer, elk, and antelope, aside from quantities of wild turkey, quail, and migratory water fowl. The Pisgah Game Preserve is a stretch of wooded mountains in North Carolina purchased by the Government under the Weeks Law. The wild life on this area was protected for many years by its former owner, George W. Vanderbilt, whose skilled German forester combined the production of game and the growing of timber as naturally as he would have done in the Harz Mountains. Since Federal acquisition the native species have been supplemented by plants of buffalo and elk. The refuge now contains 2,000 deer, with many wild turkey and other game birds. Not only North Carolina but Georgia and Tennessee have transferred the control of fish and game in National Forests to the Forest Service.

The recognition of wild life as a resource of the first rank requires special provision for its needs at many points, but none is more vital than the curtailment of other uses of the land which are harmful to game. This applies particularly to the pasturage of sheep or cattle on the natural ranges of wild creatures which, like the elk, antelope, and blacktail deer, are essentially grazing animals. The food requirements of the game population are under constant study by Forest officers. Every year, in making allotments of range to sheep or cattle, the adjustments needed in behalf of wild life are put in force as far as they can be in fairness to the stock growers whose herds depend upon National Forest pasture. On most of the State refuges in grazing regions and on many other range districts the pasturage of domestic stock has been reduced or wholly eliminated in order to provide adequate forage for the game. Over one and a half million acres of National Forest land surrounding the Yellowstone National Park have been reserved for the elk herds, including nearly all the winter pasturage there is to be had.

It is obvious that adjustments of this sort cannot be made arbitrarily or in consideration of game interests alone. To do so would often cause real suffering and start reactions that bode no good to the cause of wild life conservation. Reducing the grazing privileges of the



"Going the way of the buffalo" has been the text of many a warning anent American game; but on the Wichita National Forest the buffalo have come back

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sheep or cattle "baron" is one thing; shutting out the herds of settlers and small ranch owners who depend upon National Forest range for their livelihood is quite different. The vast majority of the 35,000 grazing permittees on the National Forests are little men. The issue may not lie between game and live stock, but between game and homes, between wild life and rural communities.

We cannot give wild life an absolute right of way on the National Forests; but we can largely increase its numbers, add to its security, and make it one of the most highly prized recreational assets of the American people. Game management on the National Forests should stand on all fours with the management of their timber. As we plant fire-swept areas with young trees, so should regions depleted of their native game be restocked. As we reserve veterans of the forest to reseed land around them, so will there be need for many protected breeding spots from which game may overflow into neighboring hunting grounds. As the Forester guards his growing stock of timber, so should we seek first to build up and then to hold a normal game population adjusted to the resources available for its maintenance.

In the use of game no less the comparison with forest practice holds. Just as we religiously preserve every living giant sequoia, so should game animals like the antelope, Rocky Mountain ram, mountain goat, and caribou be wholly protected in regions where they are rare or distinctive. As tracts of timber are reserved from any commercial use in spots of special scenic beauty or recreation value, so should all wild life, or all except predatory species, be held sacred in regions where its greatest public service will be rendered as an object of natural interest. We need wild zoölogical parks—wild and unspoiled—where our wonderful animal and bird life may be known and studied in its native haunts. And where the game is utilized only the natural increase from a permanent breeding stock should be taken, just as we harvest year by year only the quantity of timber which our forests are growing—no more. The National Forests, with their vast stretches of game-producing land under complete public control, their exceedingly varied fauna, and their permanent field organization, offer the finest opportunity in the United States for evolving an expert plan of game management.

On the National Forests, as elsewhere, our wild life is threatened as never before by the extension of roads and the rising tide of automobile travel. The game country and fishing grounds are being opened up more and more every year and penetrated by greater and greater throngs of people. The motor car and the highway are here to stay; and it is a splendid thing for the masses of our people to share the privileges of the open places. But just as we should not be blind to the fire hazard brought into the Forests by careless campers, we should not ignore the menace to wild life from the oncoming host of rods and guns. This situation must be met by the strict enforcement of State fish and game laws, the shortening of open seasons and reduction of bag limits, the absolute protection of rare species, and the establishment of more fish and game sanctuaries; and it must be met aggressively.

On its National Forests the Federal Government has an opportunity to render a great National service in wild life conservation. The creation of Federal game sanctuaries now requires the tedious process of a special act of Congress in each case. We need a basic law which would authorize the President, after obtaining the concurrence of the State, to establish fish reserves, bird sanctuaries, and game refuges in the National Forests. Their administration should be directed primarily toward the replenishment and propagation of game, like seed trees on a cut-over forest, but should be flexible enough to admit regulated hunting or other forms of use if the growing population of wild life necessitates. A flexible scheme of fish and game reserves, dotted all over the map, is one constructive way of combating the road builder and the automobile factory.

Game refuges do not, however, offer

Migrating ducks find refuge and safety in the Wichita National Forest

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the only solution. There should be a place in the forest policy of the United States for a few large stretches of real wilderness, for a few big areas that are permanently closed to the road builder and the automobile. The social value of unspoiled open spaces as a background for a great industrial nation must not be ignored in the feverish development of resources and expansion of highway mileage. An occasional wilderness area should be protected from the mass attacks of the tourist. Nature herself has marked out a number of them in the National Forests. Not only will they afford secure haunts for wild life; they will recreate the youthful vigor of the American people.

The Stock Power and Sail Boat

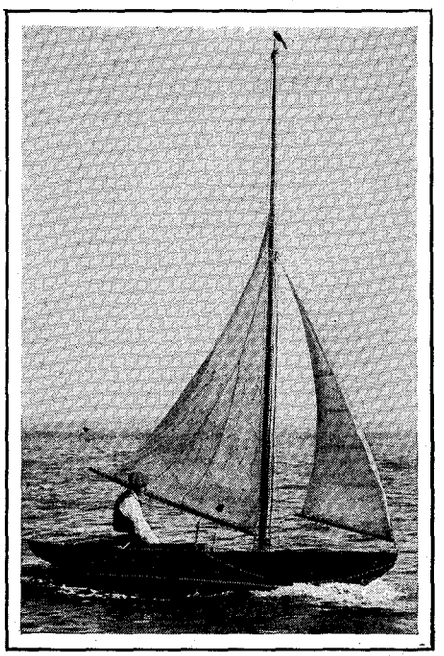
By HERBERT L. STONE

A solution of the demand for a moderate-priced craft for the amateur sailor

THE statement is made frequently that we are not a seafaring people. Like most generalities, it is only half true. We may not invest our money in ships of commerce as do so many of the people of northern European countries, and the sea as a profession may not make the same call to our youth as it did when the population of the United States was only a fringe along our Eastern seaboard and the commerce of the country was carried mainly in ships. But this is merely because greater opportunities have offered in the rapid development of the country from coast to coast, and for the reason that going to sea to-day does not offer the same chance of advancement in life as it once did. It does not mean that we have lost the love of the sea or the spirit of adventure that pervaded our hardy ancestors—a spirit that made them shove off from the settled, orderly civilization of Europe and sail the unknown seas to the westward and discover half the world.

No, there is still a strong solution of salt flowing through our veins, and the call of strange waters is just as strong as it ever was; only we gratify the call nowadays in our leisure moments instead of making it a life-work—as witness the fact that our fleet of yachts and pleasure boats is the largest of any country in the world. Wherever there is water deep enough to float a coracle there is a growing demand for craft to sail upon it; and when an ocean race on blue water between small sailing yachts was sailed to Bermuda last summer some 175 amateur sailors who had learned all their seamanship in pleasure craft manned and navigated the twenty-two boats of the fleet in a manner that commanded respect and admiration. While there was room aboard the little vessels for only these 175 men, there were ten times that number, from all parts of the United States, that wanted to go and tried to get berths on the various boats.

The coming of the power boat some twenty years ago opened up many inland lakes and waterways that were not suitable for sailboats and gave those who did not live on large bodies of water a chance to respond to this urge to get afloat. Unfortunately for the boat, the automobile "arrived" at about the same time, and it was developed so fast and was brought down so quickly to a price to meet every pocketbook that for a while it undoubtedly retarded the growth of pleasure-boating in many localities.



A little 15-footer with outside ballast, uncapsizable, and with a modern sloop rig, which can be had for about $350

But the car could never entirely satisfy the *Wanderlust* nor kill the craving in most of us who live near water to own something in which we could shove off from shore. And there has been a big swing back toward the water in the last few years that has already put more people afloat in their own boats than ever before. This has been helped by the growing desire to get away from congested roads and the expensive hospitality of crowded road-houses, which has caused people to wake up to the fact that they have been neglecting the opportunities that the wonderful waterways of the country afford.

Probably one of the factors that has kept people off the water who would like to get afloat has been the fancied cost of buying and running a boat. I say *fancied,* because many have a totally wrong idea of the *actual* cost of owning a boat. It is true that the first cost is high at the present time as compared with pre-war standards, but no higher than, if as high as, the cost of every other commodity we use; and, if we take the automobile as a standard, one can get very nearly equivalent value in a boat, considering first cost, depreciation, cost of operation, and taking into account that on a cruiser one carries his living quarters right along with him and has no outlay for hotel bills, garage charges, etc., when cruising, and has nothing but the food he eats to buy. This is barring, of course, the so-called "tin Lizzies," for no one has yet Fordized the boat-building field. Yet by standardization of design and specializing on stock models the boat builder has made his contribution to the efforts to hold prices within reason.

So far standardization has worked satisfactorily in the smaller craft for day use or for knocking about week-ends; but when one comes to larger boats with cruising accommodations the problem is harder, because every prospective purchaser seems to want something just a little different from the next man. The size of the party he cruises with, his standards of living, and the like all make him want a boat "just so." But when one realizes the additional cost entailed in departing from a stock model he will —unless he has a long pocketbook—let his own pet "layout" scheme go by the board and take one of the very practical and comfortable stock boats he can get at two-thirds or even one-half the cost. One does not expect an automobile dealer to change the details of a car to suit the

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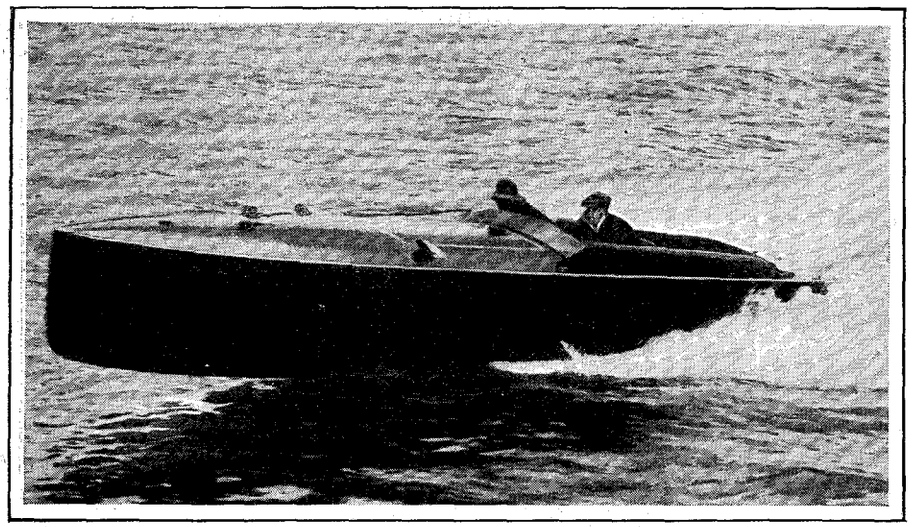


If one must have speed, it can be had in the stock 26-foot runabouts. This one will step along at 34 miles per hour with a 125-h.p. motor

purchaser's whim, and, while there is not as big a field in stock boats to choose from as there is in automobiles, it is still wide enough to offer a very reasonable choice.

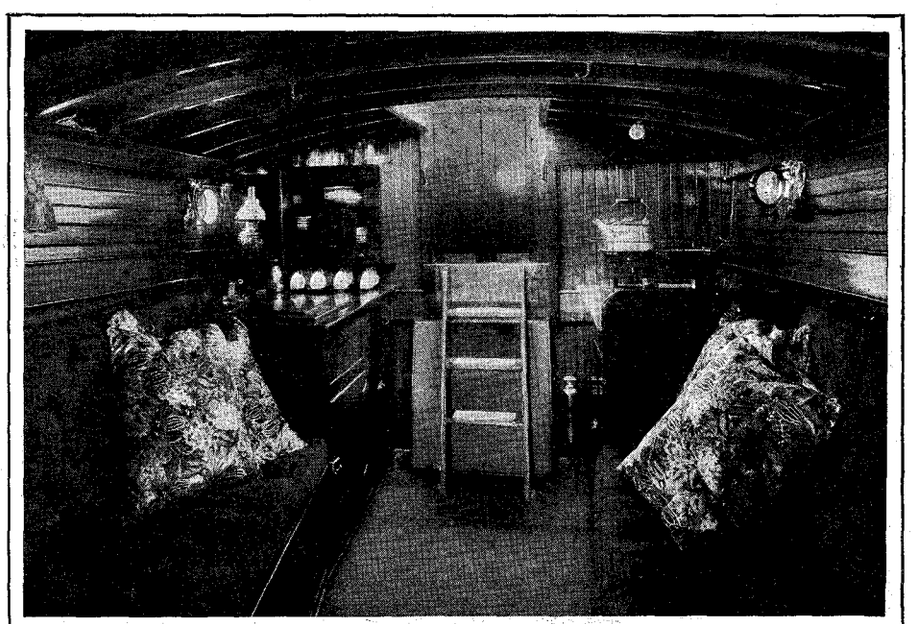
Before going into figures of what it will cost to buy and run a stock boat, a word should be said regarding the choice of the two types—sail or power. The selection will depend on two things. First, the waters in which one expects to use the boat, and, second, his personal predilections. Undoubtedly in a small boat for day sailing or afternoon racing a sailboat will make the greater appeal where the water is suitable. There is more "feel" and life to the boat, there is more skill required in handling her, in sailing her against competition, in taking advantage of the winds, than there is turning over a motor and then sitting at a steering-wheel while machinery does the work. On the other hand, there are many narrow, winding waterways or small lakes where a sailboat cannot be used to advantage, and where the small open motor boat will have the call.

In cruising craft the choice between the two types is a little more difficult. One still has the call of the sail urging him, especially if he is at all familiar with sailing craft. But against this he must weigh the greater range of usefulness, the wider cruising radius in a given time, and, usually, the greater amount of room on a specified length of the motor cruiser. It all boils down to a choice of which features one wants the most. Perhaps a combination of the two in the auxiliary cruiser offers, not only the best compromise, but also the best type of all-round cruising boat yet turned out. Here one has the pleasure of the sailboat and can make use of the wind, which is still free, thank God, with the advantage of the power boat for increasing the cruising radius and eliminating the uncertainties of calm weather.

Recognizing the growing demand for the auxiliary, several small stock cruisers of this type, from 26 to 32 feet in length, have been turned out by boat builders who have studied the problem involved, and before the year is over it is predicted that a number more will be at the option of the cruising man.

Now as to cost, taking up first the small sailboat. Stock craft of either cat or sloop rig, from 14 to 21 feet, most of them from designs by well-known naval architects, can be had at very moderate prices for the man who wants to get afloat and yet does not want too much of a dent made in his pocketbook. A 14-foot or 15-foot boat will cost from $250 to $350 complete, depending on the type and construction. Most of these will be centerboard boats, suitable for shoal water, but one or two keel boats are available. The cost of upkeep is negligible, as the yearly coat of paint can be put on by the owner himself and a new suit of sails every two or three years will be the greatest item of expense. An 18-footer, of the popular knockabout sloop rig, can be had for from $400 to $700, possibly more if one goes in for special fittings and the like. A boat's size increases as the cube of her dimensions, so as one goes up in size the price increases more or less in the same ratio. In the auxiliary type, mentioned above, the boats are mostly cruisers with good cabins, sleeping from two to four persons, and with every convenience for living aboard. A minimum of 25 or 26 feet over all length is about as small a craft as one can get living accommodations aboard of. A 26-footer, complete, with an engine capable of giving a speed under power of five to six miles per hour, spars, sails, and cabin equipment, will cost from about $2,900 up, depending, as in a house, on details of finish, trim, etc. The same boat usually can be purchased, without the motor or cabin equipment, which can be installed by the purchaser later as he desires, for $1,800 to $2,000, reducing the initial cost.

A 28-footer will cost about $3,500, and a 32 to 35 footer from $4,000 to $4,500, including engine and all engine equipment. The cost of upkeep of these boats need not be great, and not as much as with a good automobile. They will be run without a paid hand, and the yearly overhaul and painting is not an expensive job—can be done easily by the owner in a few spring week-ends—and the motor



The cozy interior of a 33-foot power cruiser which shows what comfortable accommodations can be had in a small standardized boat that costs around $3,500

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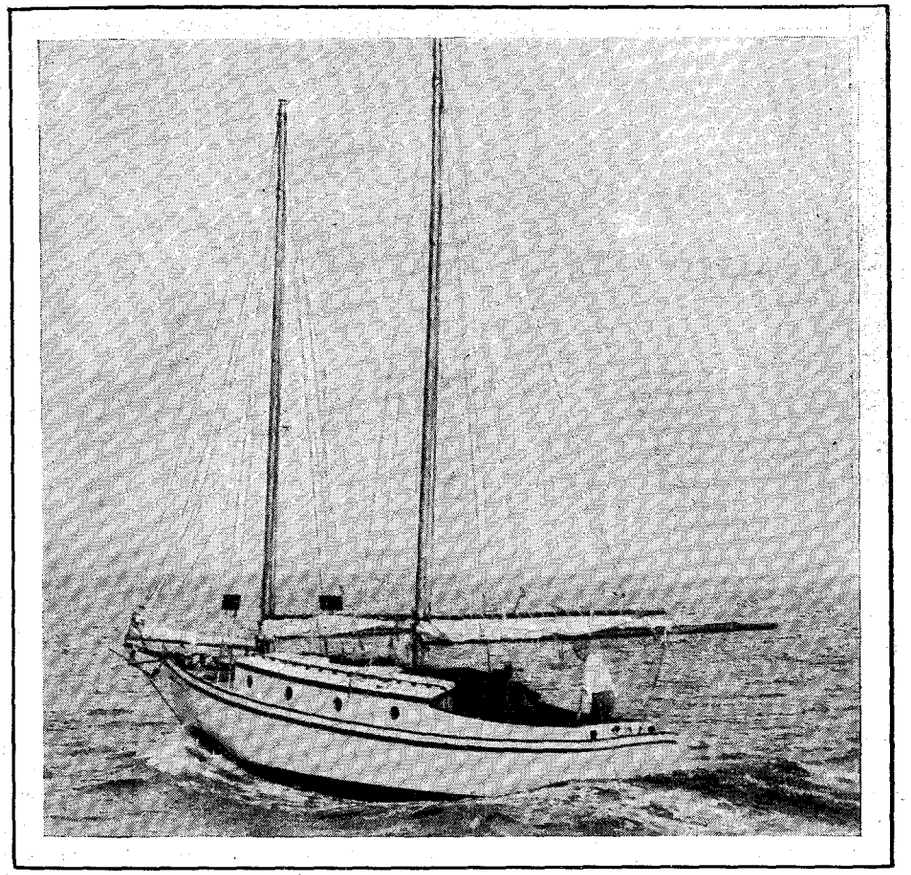
will require very little outlay if one uses it intelligently.

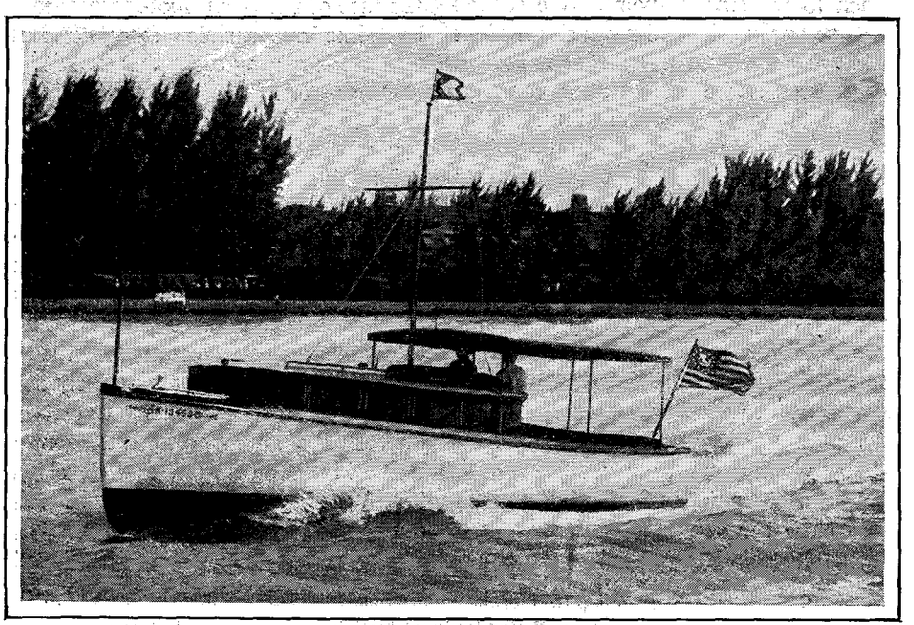
When one gets into the power-boat class, a much wider range of type, size, and accommodations can be had. If one goes in for open boats and runabouts, suitable for knocking about or for fast runs, he can find almost any type he may want and at a price ranging from a few hundred dollars up to $6,000 or $7,000. A little 18-foot or 20-foot open boat with a small engine capable of giving a speed of eight miles per hour can be obtained for from $350 to $600, a price which compares favorably with the universal car. The cost of gasoline and oil is about the only running expense. If one wants speed, it can be had also. There are many 20 and 22 footers of excellent design, well built, and finished with leather-covered seats, that will cost from $1,000 to $2,000 and make from 12 to 20 miles per hour, depending on the horse-power. There is an excellent 26-footer, with a speed of from twenty to thirty miles, which comes in different grades of finish and with different power plants, selling for from $2,500 to $6,000. Large marine engines are still expensive, which accounts for the mounting cost when one goes in for speed, but are reliable and can be counted on when one steps on the gas. In sizes above 30 feet the boats are mostly built to order.

Now as to power cruisers—probably the most popular of the stock power boats to-day. For, after all, it is the ability to get afloat and to go on short or long cruises with the assurance that one will have a comfortable, snug little cabin, with good berths and facilities for preparing a real meal when the long day's run is over and the hook is down in some quiet harbor or cove, where the honk of motor horns will not disturb one, that makes the biggest appeal. Cruisers 26 or 28 feet in length—the smallest size to be recommended—can be found very plainly but substantially built on the lines of the boats used in all weathers by fishermen, for $1,200 to $1,600. They can cost more, but the difference in price is largely a matter of construction, finish, and power. There are many on the market from 30 to 33 feet in length, with well-arranged cabins, upper and lower berths, sleeping four, galley, and lavatory, and with a speed of from ten to twelve miles, that sell for $3,000 to $3,500—roughly, $100 per running foot. There is an excellent 34-footer, which has proved exceedingly popular, to be had for about $4,800, with good power and unusual accommodations on deck and below, well designed and well built. Forty-footers, sleeping from six to eight in separate compartments, come at about $6,000 to $7,000. Above this size one usually orders from any one of a number of stock plans and the boat is built for him, the price depending on any or all of the things mentioned already, but, in any case, showing a decided saving over the boat specially designed and built to suit one's individual ideas.

But these larger, faster, and higher-priced boats are beyond the scope of this article, as they require a paid hand to run and keep up, and we are speaking here only of the economical boat which the owner and his friends run themselves, and thus get the greatest pleasure out of the craft. For there is no greater joy—if one loves the water—than operating, navigating, and taking care of one's own ship, no matter how small she may be. And it begins to look now as if the manufacturer of the small stock boat is the person who is going to "save our breed of sailormen."



A stanch auxiliary schooner 32 feet long, with a cabin that will sleep and feed four comfortably and take them anywhere. These schooners cost in the neighborhood of $4,000, including power



A 34-foot power cruiser whose cabin has all the essentials of a summer home. She will make 12 miles per hour, day in and day out, and the first cost is under $5,000

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Courtesy U. S. Forest Service

A roadside encampment in a National Park

Touring with Tent and Car

By ELON JESSUP

Motor camping has become almost a universal American sport. Another article dealing with the motor camper and his problems and delights will appear in an early issue

FROM the first of July till mid-September our motor car had alternately hummed and staggered across the varied topography of seven thousand miles in half the States in the Union. An old friend rushed out to the curb in returning greeting.

"Was it worth while?" he presently asked.

"You bet it was!" we chimed in unison.

"What's your main impression of it all?"

"The main impression," I replied, "is the astounding immensity of the United States. It's a great country—really great. I never knew so before. I've become quite mad about it. The beauty, variety, and people."

Mind you, this isn't the impression of a visiting Englishman or Frenchman. It's that of a native American, perhaps of a slightly pessimistic turn of mind at times, who for nearly forty years has lived and traveled in a good many different parts of the United States and more than a half-dozen times crossed it from coast to coast. Traveled a good bit in Europe, too. Yet last summer, I verily believe, was the first time that I had ever received a truly comprehensive and at the same time intimate view of the country at large.

We traveled the entire seven thousand miles by motor car, my wife and I; Connecticut to Yellowstone Park, over into Idaho, south to Utah, and then zigzagged back to the starting-point. We cooked all our own meals, and not a single night did we spend under a hotel roof. In other words, we were motor campers, automobummers, tin-can tourists, or whatever title you care to apply to the hosts of migratory tent-winged motorists who each summer flit up, down, and across the North American continent in flights of varied length and duration.

To become intimately acquainted with the land you inhabit a large-scale acquaintance such as we acquired during this tour is a most enlightening and eminently resultful experience. Not only from the standpoint of fresh air and sunshine, variety and beauty of the land, but also the privilege of being thrown into close contact with the people who inhabit the land. Camp-fire smoke has the gift of bringing people out of their shells, of giving you a cross-section view and feeling for humanity such as you can get under few other circumstances.

I was quite annoyed some time ago at the unsympathetic attitude of an editorial writer who viewed with alarm, saw something of a problem, in this huge army of khaki-clad motor campers that creeps across forty-eight States headed for the end of the horizon. "Who are these people?" he asked. "Where do they get their money to live and travel? What right have they to scamper around the face of the earth, foot-loose, pleasure bent, like irresponsible hoboes, neglecting the wheels of progress? Why aren't they home at work?"

So ran the general tenor of my colleague's inquiry.

I think I can tell him who those people are. I've sprawled before their campfires a great deal and come to know them pretty well. In the majority of cases they are you and I. They are the American people off on a vacation. As a rule, they are seeing their country for the first time, doing so for a comparatively small amount of money, breathing a great deal of fresh air, acquiring an intelligent interest in their country, and developing in this country for the first time a real out-of-doors tradition.

These people come from every imaginable walk in life, and their worldly goods range in value from little more than the shirts on their backs to a million dollars. They are college professors, mechanics,

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doctors, grocerymen, and just about everything else; as a rule, they have their families with them. My critical colleague implies that the crook and grafter are also present. Maybe so, but I have never found any indications of their presence. And I have left my tent and belongings unprotected all day long, offering light-fingered gentry plenty of opportunity to ply their trade if they were around.

Perhaps some motor campers are taking longer vacations than the wheels of progress ordinarily countenance. But if progress insists upon building its cities topheavy it must expect something of a reaction. As a matter of fact, a great many motor campers are elderly people who have more than earned their vacations, saved money, and are in a position to lead this gypsy life for as long a time as suits their fancy.

There exists a popular theory that the United States has long been a great out-of-doors nation, that we have outdoor tradition, a desire to get out into the wild spots of the earth for the pure joy of breathing fresh air and getting close to nature. This theory, I believe, is open to a considerable amount of qualification. A certain number of people have always been interested in that sort of thing, yes; but the majority, the great American public, has never given much thought to the matter.

To-day the balance has changed. We are developing a real out-of-door tradition. To employ a good old platitude, vast numbers of people are actually getting back to nature. And the motor car plays a mighty important rôle in this change.

Possession of a motor car is likely to lead to the desire to go somewhere that you haven't been before, and the car, together with the development of good roads, has supplied the requisite means of getting there. We have found that by pitching a tent each night and cooking our own meals we can travel great distances by car for a comparatively small amount of money; also be surprisingly comfortable and receive greater insight and more real value than in most other methods of travel.

I have heard it said that people who are servants to an environment are not nearly as happy as people who can make the environment serve them. Perhaps that explains why novelists who have lived in the Middle West have sometimes written rather bitter things about their former homes, and also why my wife and I when touring through this section found a great deal of beauty and kindliness there. They were servants to environment, and we were not. We were free agents who could stay as long as we liked, come and go as we pleased. And that, I think, is the keynote to the value of motor camping.

But to come back to this general exodus with tent and car from city streets to prairie and mountain highways, this new out-of-doors tradition that has so fast developed and is finding new converts each year. Can it really be done? Is it possible for a person who has never slept in the open during his or her life suddenly to take to this migratory camping existence without being quite miserable? It is possible. The best proof of this fact consists of its many thousands of followers.

Having spent a good part of my life in learning how to camp with some degree of comfort, and realizing the experience which this process ordinarily demands, I am constantly impressed with the ease with which people having no experience take to motor camping. They make mistakes; sometimes they aren't very comfortable at first and sometimes they make their neighbors uncomfortable; but on the whole they do astonishingly well, and presently have the earmarks of being old-timers at the game.

As a matter of fact, it is possible in motor camping to duplicate to a large extent accepted standards of every-day home comfort. The motor car offers exceptional facilities for carrying suitable equipment, and as a rule one is in fairly constant touch with fresh-food markets. Therefore the motor camper who consumes poor food, sleeps on an uncomfortable bed, or lives in a leaky shelter has only his own lack of foresight to blame.

The average motor camper on leaving home has the good sense to carry most of his home standards of comfort with him. After due process of substitution and elimination, he starts on the road with a roomy, tight tent, comfortable bed, good food, and proper facilities for cooking and serving it. So far his home environment stands him in good stead. In a number of other particulars it may prove lacking. For example, has he visualized such possibilities as mosquitoes, miry roads, hot days on the prairies, cold nights in the mountains, and the absence of water in the desert? And hence the desirability, respectively, of netting, tire chains, an ice-box, plenty of blankets and water-bags. It is extremely wise to visualize beforehand so far as possible the camping environment in which you are about to be thrown and be prepared to meet it.

Efficient system in packing equipment; that's another point, and one which is sometimes slighted. An unduly heavy or bulky load is a good deal of a nuisance. Hence the value of selecting one's equipment with a view to its compactness and packing capability. This is a tolerably simple matter, for most camp-

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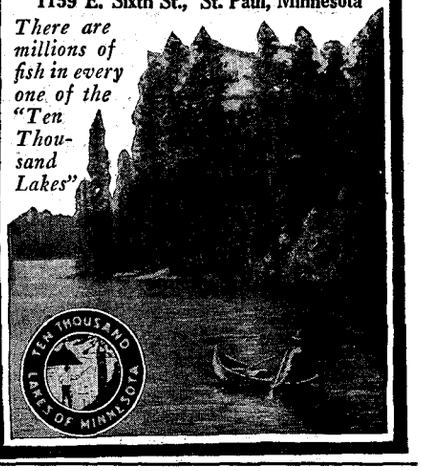

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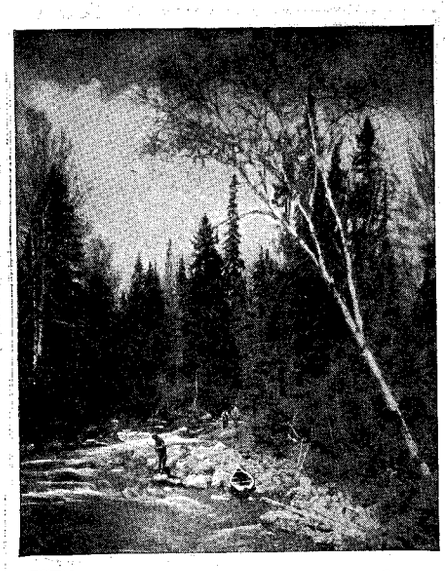

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ing equipment is especially designed from this standpoint. That is, camp cooking utensils, beds, chairs, and similar articles are designed to occupy only a fraction as much room when being transported as they do when in actual use.

And when about to sally forth upon a motor camping expedition it is advisable to work out some definite system of packing. The better the system, the more comfortable you will be. The following fundamentals are suggested: compactness in equipment, protection against rain and dust, security in attachment to the car, equitable distribution of its weight on the car, and due regard for the comfort of passengers.

The night's stand of the average motor camper is the public camping-ground, an institution which is almost universal in Western towns and fast becoming so in the East. These camping-grounds vary greatly in quality. Some are dismal, unattractive, and unsanitary spots, while others are cheerful, clean, and attractive. Criticism in the former case may be aimed both at town authorities and careless campers. The truth of the matter is that motor camping has grown at such a tremendous rate of speed that it has outdistanced in some cases either facilities or intelligence in its handling. I'd say, however, that clean, attractive camping-grounds predominate. If you don't like the appearance of one camp site, you can travel on to the next.

The careless camper is an inevitable adjunct to this new out-of-doors tradition which is being developed. Without doubt, there are some campers who have astoundingly poor manners, seem quite devoid of consideration for their neighbors and campers who will follow in their trail, and seem utterly ignorant of the first and last rule of out-of-doors etiquette, which is: Leave a camp site as clean as or cleaner than one has found it.

Yet I do not feel half as pessimistic on this score as do some of my camping friends. In the majority of cases the rubbish-littered, grease-soaked camp site is probably the result of thoughtlessness and inadequate understanding of unfamiliar surroundings rather than downright willfulness. Good example is an effective teacher. I have seen a camper on his first two or three days out leave behind littered camp sites, then slowly realize that his neighbors didn't do that sort of thing, and thereafter his own camp site became as spick and span as those of the others. Which was a wholly logical and, I think, usual step in the development of an out-of-doors tradition.

The Book Table

A Sonneteer and Others

A Review by Arthur Guiterman

AMONG our unnumbered "architects of airy rhyme" and jerry-builders of free verse there is none more genuinely and unaffectedly a poet than David Morton, whose second volume, "Harvest,"[1] again evinces the almost flawless taste and true ear for the melodies of word and phrase that marked his earlier collection, "Ships in Harbor." Mr. Morton seems definitely to have chosen the English or Shakespearean sonnet as his medium, developing it in a manner distinctively his own; and his "Harvest" is a harvest of forty-five poems in this form, all so well wrought that any one is worth quoting. Here is the second in the collection, chosen because of its deeper feeling:

PRESENCE

One had been ill, and in his time of illness,
One who was gone now many, many days,
Was with him in a dim and ghostly stillness,
Was near him in her beautiful, grave ways.
They brought him water—cool, sweet cups of healing,
And that was she—in comfort and disguise;
And so through all their mercies there was stealing
A tenderer mercy, watchful-eyed and wise.

How should they know—who had no way of knowing—
That one behind the darkness and the light,
Bided always their coming and their going,
And kept with them the watches of the night. . . .
That dear cool hands, grown piteous and dim,
Guided their hands, and blessed and tended him.

In all these sonnets there is loveliness of thought and language and perfect clarity of expression, together with those overtones and implications of what is left unsaid that are the very fragrance of poetry.

At this point the Devil's Advocate,

[1] Harvest; A Book of Sonnets. By David Morton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, N. Y. $1.75.

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who has been peeping at the last page of the book, pops up and wants to know what could have persuaded Mr. Morton to employ in his ultimate couplet such a barbarous attempt at rhyme as "pool" and "beautiful"! The same imp of perversity, objecting to sundry repetitions of favorite words, asserts that while the moon is a worthy satellite to whom a poet may well be as constant as Pierrot, nevertheless it is straining devotion to mention her in ten sonnets out of forty-five; and he concludes with the profane suggestion that it might be well if Mr. Morton, like a good pitcher, would vary his delivery, since his prevailing mood of tender melancholy is likely to pall upon the minds of our restless moderns. If you happen to agree with the imp, read no more than four of these sonnets at a time; but be sure to read them, anyhow.

Successive generations of young poets, bragging about how reckless they were, have, by anticipation, taken all the shock out of "The Crimson Cloak,"[2] an obviously youthful yet not unpromising first book of verse by Lois Seyster Montross. Not even when the author in her title poem defiantly sings, "I wear a crimson cloak to-night!" not even when she apostrophizes Villon and Marlowe (and you know how bad *they* were!); not even when she calls upon "Dowson, Baudelaire, Verlaine!" (and Baudelaire wrote a book called "Flowers of Evil"!); not even when she openly confesses,

I, too, have seen Octobers wane
And watched decadent Love pass by—

not even then is her depravity really convincing. Although in one single poem she mentions Persepolis, Arcady, Ascalon, Pan, and Baal; although she imparts the sad and startling news that

Now Priam's palace is a crawling dust,
And Rome a mangled, ruined maze,
Crumbled those walls of chrysoprase,
Those halls are dumb to hate and lust;

although she talks disdainfully of "Philistinia," meaning "Philistia," she cannot make it appear that she is other than a clever, rather intense young woman who is likely to turn out some good and original work.

The following may be taken as a lyrical expression of her present, or recent, point of view:

CODES

They wove for me a little cloak
Of worsted, brown and strong,
They wove it firm, these kindly folk,
That I might wear it long.

I, who would dance in gossamer
With poplars on a hill,
Or wander naked with the wind,
They clothe in worsted still.

From the press of Trinity College, Durham, North Carolina, comes "An

[2] The Crimson Cloak. By Lois Montross. Boni & Liveright, Inc., New York.

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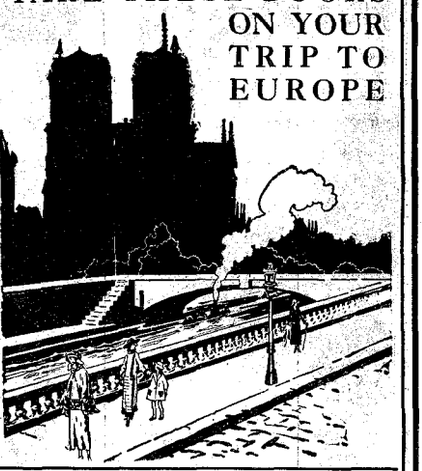

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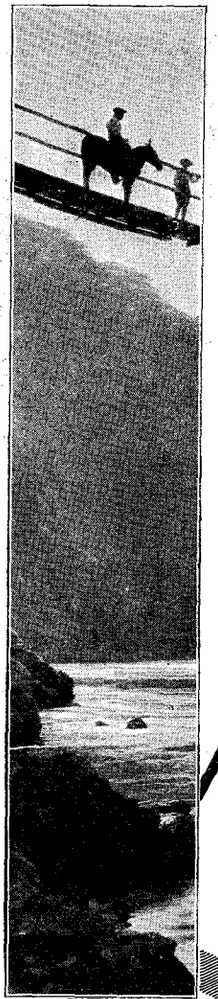

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Anthology of Verse by American Negroes,"[3] compiled and edited by Professor Newman Ivey White and Professor Walter Clinton Jackson, which claims additional interest as the sympathetic and not patronizing work of "Southern white men who desire the most cordial relations between the races." The compilers explain in their preface that "This volume, except for some later additions, was ready for the press in 1921, when it would have been a pioneer in the field. Though it has lost this primacy through the recent appearance of two other volumes, we feel that there is still a place for it in that it gives fuller representation to the older poets and includes some contemporary poets omitted by the later books." The Introduction and the biographical and critical notes enhance the value of the book as a study of the rapidly increasing and developing literature of a race.

[3] An Anthology of Verse by American Negroes. Compiled by Newman Ivey White, Ph.D. and Walter Clinton Jackson. The Trinity College Press, Durham, N. C.

The New Books

DRAMA

HELL-BENT FER HEAVEN. By Hatcher Hughes. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.50.

Time was, and not so very long ago, when popular interest in the theater was centered in the actor and scant heed paid to the dramatist. It was not until the latter began to earn good money that he became a personage entitled to consideration. He reached a further stage in his rise from obscurity to eminence when venturesome publishers added to their literary wares cloth-bound copies of current dramas.

This play, which has just been awarded the Pulitzer prize for the best drama of the current season, is founded on the blood feud between the Hunts and the Lowrys, primitive mountain folk of the Carolinas. The feud has been in abeyance for half a century and the two families once concerned in it are now at peace with one another. It is evident, moreover, that the bond of amity is likely to be strengthened by the marriage of Sid Hunt to Jude Lowry. Experienced playgoers will be quick to realize that the dramatist, hidebound by ancient stage tradition, has already planned to throw obstacles in the path of the young couple, while it is equally certain that he will not break off the match. Such a course would rob the play of the happy ending in which all wise managers firmly believe.

As portrayed by Mr. Hughes, the mountain folk of the Carolinas are of the vengeful "gun-toting" brand, quick to shoot, and even more ready to drink the

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fiery product of the forest stills. Sid Hunt is the hero of the piece, but there is so much "fat" in the part of the trouble-making Rufe that it was appropriated by the producer, Mr. Augustin Duncan. A far more interesting character than either, though not perhaps as rich in acting material, is David, the old Civil War veteran, whose memory goes back to the time when Hunts and Lowrys fired on one another at sight. David is for peace now, but his juniors have not forgotten that in the old glad days of the feud three more Lowrys than Hunts were killed.

Rufe Pryor is in love with Jude Lowry, and cunningly stirs up trouble between his rival, Sid Hunt, and Jude's brother, Andy. A camp-meeting convert and filled with fanatical zeal, he preaches while carrying on his malignant work, and, having summoned to his aid the liquor that has paid no revenue tax, he rouses in drunken Andy a murderous spirit that nearly proves fatal to worthy Sid.

We are frequently told by those who earn a living by informing lesser minds on matters relating to the theater that the greatest dramas are those founded on the primitive human emotions, and we are bound to say that Mr. Hughes is no niggard when it comes to the primitive emotions. Love, hate, jealousy, and malignant cunning run riot through his pages. Camp-meeting fervor stalks through every one of his three acts, hand in hand with a murderous thirst for blood.

As the play has enjoyed a run of four months in a New York playhouse, its acting value may be taken for granted, but the average reader will, we think, find it encumbered by too much religious discussion and sermonizing, chiefly by persons whose notions of theology are as primitive as their passions. And this discursive tendency, added to much tedious repetition, makes for dull reading.

FICTION

RACE. By William McFee. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, New York. $2.

How race and racial temperament affect the attitude of a young Frenchman and a young Englishman (engineers who are to build up a South American country) toward success in business, ambition, and love gives Mr. McFee his title and is the novel's theme so far as there is any. Except at the end, however, he pays no great attention to the theme. The reader feels that the author deliberately keeps aloof from construction, continuity of action, or climax in situation. One minor oddity is that there is enough "muttering" and "mumbling" in the book for ten novels. Yet the story holds the attention singularly well. Mr. McFee wants you to know several young people—the two engineers; Hazel, a half-

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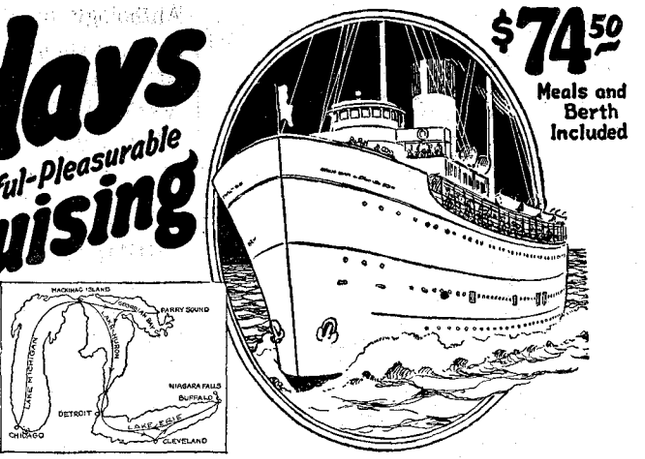

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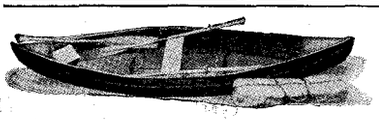

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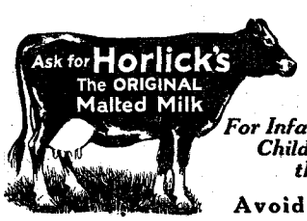

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educated girl who is to become (there is a good deal of "is to become" in the book) a writer of popular sentimental novels; Lena, her sister, as stolid as Hazel is volatile, yet driven by the urge of youth to break away from drudgery and force herself into London semi-art circles; and so with others. The point is that these people are endued with the warmth of life; they do interest you; you like to read about them; you don't care whether the rules of novel-writing are followed or not. The story is more like "Casuals of the Sea" than "Command"—there is a glimpse of the sea, but essentially it is a shore book.

SO BIG. By Edna Ferber. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, New York. $2.

The child Dirk used to stretch his little hands and say "So big" when his mother Selina played with him the baby game "How big is my little boy?" Dirk the man, when his mother once tried to spur him into action, said, half laughing, half ashamed, "So little!" And as the story ends we find him saying: "You're nothing but a rubber stamp, Dirk De Jong."

Therein is the heart of Edna Ferber's book. The joy of life is not in Dirk, the club man, the dawdler after society women, the elegant dresser, the half-hearted art-architect and fashionable purveyor of bonds to a feminine clientele. But it is gloriously evident in his hard-handed mother, who has made a prosperous truck farm out of a mud-hole; it is in Roelf, the Dutch boy who has run away from farm drudgery and become a great sculptor; it is in General Goguet, the war hero, who is perfectly happy in arguing about mushroom growing with Selina; and it is in Paula, the successful painter of advertising pictures who definitely prefers Roelf to Dirk, and thereby disillusions Dirk as to his littleness. To be alive with interest in *something*, to work for it, to fight for it, to enjoy it, forgetting sordid beginnings, struggles, and wounds—that is worth while. Selina says, putting the same thing more concretely: "Living is just one grand adventure. The more kinds of people you see, the more things you do, and the more things that happen to you, the richer you are. Even if they are not pleasant things, that's living."

Miss Ferber works out her theme through sharply drawn pictures of life. To Selina cabbages were beautiful both in themselves (the stolid Dutch farmers were never tired of laughing at her for saying that) and because they led somewhere. When her stupid husband died she took stock:

Youth was gone, but she had health, courage; a boy of nine; twenty-five acres of worn-out farm land; dwelling

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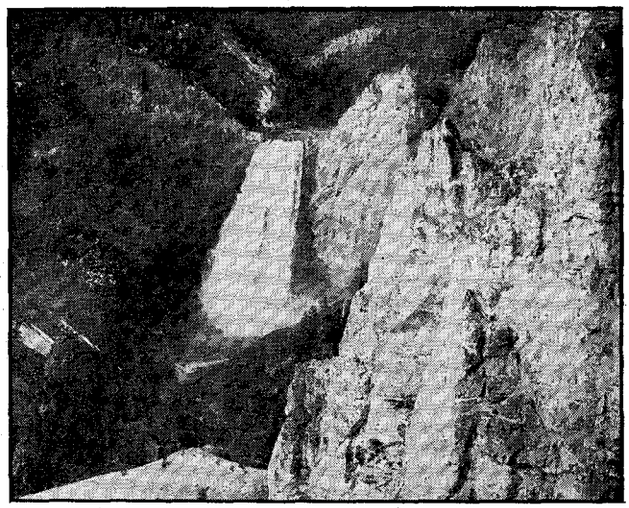
and outhouses in a bad state of repair; and a gay, adventuresome spirit that was never to die, though it led her into curious places and she often found, at the end, only a trackless waste from which she had to retrace her steps painfully. But always, to her, red and green cabbages were to be jade and burgundy, chrysoprase and porphyry. Life has no weapons against a woman like that.

"So Big" ran in serial form as "Selina." The change of title was certainly a bit of publishing genius, for the new title not only hits the eye but is a bull's-eye as to the book's point. The book doesn't preach; it shows.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

WAYS TO PEACE. With an Introduction by Esther Everett Lape and a Preface by Edward W. Bok. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.

It is hard to speak of the volume edited by Miss Lape and prefaced by Mr. Bok himself without criticising the entire scheme of the award as well as the winning plan, for which, of course, this is not the proper place. Here the volume can be considered only as a work bearing on the foreign policy of this country. Viewed as such, it seems to one reader at least rather futile. Each one of the twenty plans selected for publication out of nearly 23,000 submitted has a certain value as a stimulant toward international thinking, particularly because of the names attached to them, and one cannot help feeling, or fearing, that the selection has been made rather with an eye to those names than to the intrinsic merits of the numerous plans under scrutiny by the committee. As a whole, the volume can hardly have much "kinetic" value. In other words, one dares not hope that it can do much toward bringing this country into the League of Nations, or into any other rational and properly systematized form of collaboration with the rest of the world. But as a part of the great educational process required to set us decisively in such a direction, it must be granted a certain amount of weight.



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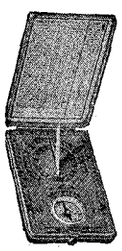

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People Who Won't Cash Checks

By GEORGE W. AURYANSEN

Assistant Secretary of the American Trust Company

BOTH good business and good bookkeeping require that checks on banks should be deposited or cashed as soon as possible. It is good bookkeeping to do so, because as long as the check is outstanding neither the records of the payer nor of the payee can be closed so far as that particular transaction is concerned. It is good business to deposit checks promptly for the same reason, and for the additional reason that the sooner the money is in your bank account, the greater the amount of interest due you.

Yet it is a curious fact that a considerable number of people do not cash their checks on time. In the majority of cases the reason is sheer laziness or lack of system. In other instances

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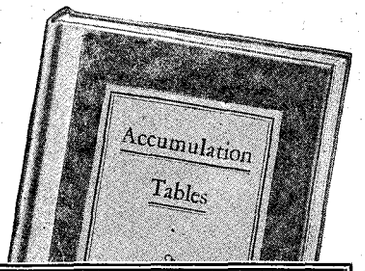

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the reason is absence or illness. In some instances the reason is very difficult to understand.

Striking cases of people who refuse to cash checks with any degree of promptness whatever come to the attention of every trust company which acts as dividend-paying agent for corporations.

The writer recently undertook to locate some old outstanding checks issued by the bank as agent for the Blank Manufacturing Company. One investigation can be summed up as follows: It seemed that the stockholder had asked to have his checks sent to him in care of his lawyer and had instructed the lawyer to hold all mail until called for. The bank officer interviewed the lawyer and unearthed a curious condition. His client had not been seen nor heard from for several years, and the lawyer was storing a clothes-basket full of unopened mail, which he was about to turn over to the State for safe-keeping.

Not satisfied with such a state of affairs, the bank official started on a quiet hunt for the stockholder or his heirs. The last dividend check collected by this stockholder was looked up in the files. It showed the name of the bank in which the stockholder deposited it. A visit to this bank gave the last known address of the depositor.

Letters sent to this address were not returned by the postal authorities nor was any notice taken of the request of the bank officials to collect the unpaid checks for over a year. One day, however, a seedy-looking old man called at the bank with one of the letters and asked to see the official who wrote about the unpaid checks. He produced several old checks, and after proper identification was paid a sum amounting to several hundred dollars. He made no explanation of his peculiar conduct. In fact, he was indignant that anything should be thought about it. He did not realize, evidently, the loss which he had incurred both for himself and for the bank—money for himself and time for the bank.

Another interesting case was unearthed after the death of an old employee of a local railway. His executor found a quantity of unpaid checks at his residence. They were tucked away in places where burglars would not think of looking—between leaves of books, standing up on edge in desk and bureau drawers, etc. After paying all the checks they could find the transfer agents issued duplicate checks for many that could not be found.

The queer thing about this particular case was that the widow of this old railway man continued to do the same thing with her checks. She would not collect

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balances left open on the books for each dividend payment, however small.

Therefore a word of advice to you, Mr. or Mrs. Stockholder: Help yourself by collecting your checks promptly; help the corporation issuing checks to close up its records promptly; help the bank teller, who must carefully examine all old checks; and help the auditor, who must allow for your check every month until paid.

The modern method for safe-keeping of bonds and securities is to put them away safely. For dividend and interest checks the rule is exactly the reverse—collect your checks at once, before they are mislaid or lost. The old motto, "Do it now," should be accompanied by another, "Do it always."

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them nor indorse any checks and accept the cash for them when given the opportunity by the bank.

A large investor who was an otherwise shrewd business man held a large number of unpaid checks. A visit to his office showed a rolltop desk piled high with unopened mail. His private secretary was unwilling to suggest to his employer that he might go through this desk and help find any checks. The only result from frequent letters sent to the stockholder requesting that the old checks be collected was an occasional check deposited when he apparently needed a little more money in his otherwise ample bank account.

An interesting climax to this lax method of collecting checks happened recently, when this stockholder deposited a very old check in his bank and it was returned to him marked "No funds." The check was perfectly good when issued, but the company issuing it had gone out of business and had made no provision for its outstanding checks. Perhaps this person will collect his checks more promptly in the future.

All corporations prefer to have their dividend and other checks collected within thirty days, and some try to enforce this by printing on their checks "Not good if presented at the bank after one month from date."

The bookkeepers and auditors of the modern bank or trust company also prefer to have all checks collected promptly. It saves them much time and inconvenience when examining checks for payment or when auditing the accounts at the end of each month. Balances for all uncollected checks must be carried forward from month to month and separate

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